

University of Windsor

## Scholarship at UWindsor

---

Essex County (Ontario) High School Yearbooks

Southwestern Ontario Digital Archive

---

1957

### Riverside Secondary School Yearbook 1956-1957

Riverside Secondary School (Windsor, Ontario)

Follow this and additional works at: <https://scholar.uwindsor.ca/essexcountyontariohighschoolyearbooks>



Part of the [Public History Commons](#)

---

#### Recommended Citation

Riverside Secondary School (Windsor, Ontario), "Riverside Secondary School Yearbook 1956-1957" (1957). *Essex County (Ontario) High School Yearbooks*. 60.

<https://scholar.uwindsor.ca/essexcountyontariohighschoolyearbooks/60>

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by the Southwestern Ontario Digital Archive at Scholarship at UWindsor. It has been accepted for inclusion in Essex County (Ontario) High School Yearbooks by an authorized administrator of Scholarship at UWindsor. For more information, please contact [scholarship@uwindsor.ca](mailto:scholarship@uwindsor.ca).

R

R  
373.  
71332  
RIV

**REBELOGUE 56-57**

Windsor Public Library  
Professional Collection

- Flight-Sweep Styling
- Torsion-Aire Ride
- Push-button Automatic Transmission
- Total-Contact Brakes
- Advanced-design Engines
- Full-Time Power Steering



These, and innumerable other advances in design,  
construction and engineering, prove once more  
*You're always a step ahead in cars of the Forward Look*



**PLYMOUTH • DODGE • DE SOTO • CHRYSLER • IMPERIAL**

CHRYSLER CORPORATION OF CANADA, LIMITED





# A Message From Our Principal . . .



Mr. Walton

Teaching is seldom dull in Riverside. Even at those rare times when it descends to drudgery some little spark of inspiration still glows to make it rewarding. Usually it is a zestful experience because students take so much interest in school that the weeks and months slip magically away. Now, with **Rebelogue** out again, we should take a look at the school year 1956-57 to see what we have accomplished. Have our dreams of last September been fully realized?

At the beginning of the school year, I felt that it would be good for the students to assume voluntarily more responsibility for routine duties about the school. They have always seemed willing to look after many activities such as dance and games; but I wondered if they had the ability to extend student government to chores like looking after hall and study room supervision. I was happy then that a moderately successful plan of prefect supervision was organized by the student council. This extended to our dances at which student supervision under the Key Club was quite effective. Next year the organization of prefects should be easier so that the plan should work out even better. If student supervision becomes as successful here as it is in some schools, we may well be proud of our student government.

Another "first" this year was the magazine drive—a co-operative plan of selling subscriptions which many schools use as their main method of raising money. Thanks to the good organization again of the student council and the hard work done by many of our students even in Grade IX, our drive was much more successful than I thought it would be. We cleared over \$500 which is being used to provide a much needed sign to identify the school. There is always something needed in a school. Who knows? Another year, if we take full advantage of renewals, we may make enough for an electric score board, improved stage facilities or the improvement of our auditorium seating.

Of course, there are always some features of school life that a principal is more aware of than are students and even parents. Some of these are the number of pupils promoted in each grade at the end of the school year, the standard of marks attained, the success of pupils in winning their diplomas and the number of pupils who drop out of school during the course of the academic year. There seems no doubt that the good average of over eighty per cent promotions from grade to grade which we have attained during the past two years may be kept up this school year. It has been rather stimulating, too, to see pupils striving for marks well above the fifty to sixty per cent required for promotion. The high marks in Grade XIII, for example, during the past two years have been even more encouraging than the fact that most candidates were successful in all of their papers.

The question of "drop-outs"—those who leave school during the term—deserves a special word. No one will deny that there are always a few pupils in each grade who might be advised to leave school. Their attitude is negative, they do nothing to promote the prestige of the school and, what is worse, the school can do nothing positive for them. But it is to be emphasized that these pupils are very few. Both I and the staff would want to be very sure that such people have ceased to benefit from school before we would encourage them to leave. It is in this regard, I think, that Riverside can show some pride for, during the whole of the school year 1955-56, there were only about eight pupils who "dropped out"—less than three percent as compared with figures as high as ten percent in some schools. At the time of writing in April, there were only four pupils who had "dropped out" during the school year 1956-57. It seems to me that this is a tribute both to students and their parents as well as an indication that the school, small as it is, is offering a program which appeals to its student body.

I could continue to talk about the prestige which has come to the school through the success of its athletic program and through the achievements of its scholarship winners. But that is really the purpose of this book. As you read it, I hope that you will feel as much gratitude as I do to its editor and business manager who, like many in the past, have given freely of their time and ability so that we may have this attractive record of a happy and profitable year.

Robert F. Walton





## When you finish school...

There's an exciting new world awaiting you at your telephone company—a business world of service to your own community.

At the Bell you work with boys and girls whose interests are your own. In addition to the good pay, short work-week and pleasant offices which tempt you to *join* the Bell, opportunities for advancement and social activities, medical and financial benefits *persuade* you to stay!

For you boys, there are outdoor as well as indoor jobs! For girls, there's a wide variety of work. And all are "jobs with a future"!



**THE BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY OF CANADA**

# Editorial



Glen Girard

If you could image the extent of time, or a year without end, you would realize a year could not be complete unless you experience REBELOGUE. Yes—REBELOGUE, the only successful method of capturing youth. Passing over these pages your whole high school career and youth will unfold before you.

When I was confronted with the job of being editor this year I fully realized the amount of work involved, and at the time felt too busy to do the job I hoped to do, but then I did not realize the tremendous assistance and help of all the other editors. Now with full confidence and conscientious efforts, we will strive to produce a yearbook everyone will be proud to own.

The real job of this production is found around those busy, busy "bees"—the Advertising Staff lead by Nick Pearson and assisted by Allen Wirch and Richard Shuel. They reached their quota in record time through their never tiring ad seekers canvassing endlessly and the collection of a large amount of patrons. Their jobs involved quite a bit of foot-work, but you could never hear a complaint! They did their jobs, and thanks to the friendly co-operation of the various businessmen deserve a better thanks than ever could be given.

Other "behind-the-scene'ers" were Miss Trottier and Penny Shepherd who spend much of their spare hours proof reading all material handed in. Miss Trottier also did her usual job of collecting various selections of art for the section of the book. A simple thank you could never express fully the thanks extended to her for her work. Their assistance could not go unheralded.

Again this year, the Windsor Daily Star did the printing job. Their co-operation and excellent printing made this book something to be proud of. We sincerely look forward to their services for the printing of future books.

By means of the many pictures, art works and articles in this REBELOGUE we hope to bring to you many memories and incidents. The year 1956-57 was a good one at Riverside; the students worked and played hard, that is the characteristic of all REBELS.

Unfortunately, there is not space available to print our thanks to each person individually who made this issue. Their contributions for this—the eighth edition of REBELOGUE have made this the largest and perhaps the best in its short history. I would like to dedicate this book as a tribute to the years 1956-1957 and to the pupils of Riverside High School as thankfulness on my part for their work and contribution to REBELOGUE '57!

GLEN GIRARD



# Rebelogue Staff



Seated, left to right: Miss Trottier (staff adviser), Penny Shepherd (Student council adviser), Glen Girard (Editor), Nick Pearson (Business Manager), Dick Shuel (Asst. Business Manager).  
 First Row, left to right: Marilyn Shaw, Kathy MacMillan, Heather Allen, Helen Wood, Elaine Podolsky, Beth Livingstone, Helen Gazo, Sheila Wright, Helen Hetherington, Heather Marnoch, Ann Galloway, Camille Watson, Lynne Rushbrooke, Marilyn McKinnon, Barbara McDonald, Joan Holditch, Linda Atkinson, Mary Marg. Oke, Marilyn Holmes, Nila Jean Black.  
 Third Row, left to right: Joan Millar, Cathy Housley, Elaine Kmit, Gisella Herrmann, Sue Browne, Margaret Gault, John Perkins, Mary MacPherson, John Pickering, Janet Hamel, Bill Robinson, Jane Wylie, Michael Prince, Karen Miller, Bob Thayer, Elaine Carswell, Ed Wenger, Janet Varah, Murray Hutchings, Barbara MacKay, Lynn Brown, Bob Issell, Bob Greenwood.

Editor-in-chief.....	Glen Girard
Business Manager.....	Nick Pearson
Assistants.....	Richard Shuel, Alan Wirsch
Art Editor.....	Miss Trottier
Organizations Editor.....	Beth Livingstone
Class Columns Editor.....	Janet Varah
Sports Editor (Girls).....	Margaret Gault
Sports Editor (Boys).....	Bob Thayer
Literary Editor.....	Sheila Wright
Social Editor.....	Mary Margaret Oke
Proof Readers.....	Miss Westgate, Penny Shepherd
Photography.....	Bill Robinson, Glen Girard
Graduates.....	Barbara McDonald, Barbara MacKay
Copywriters.....	Penny Shepherd, Lynne Flewelling, Ken Thorn, John Perkins, Sue Pattison, Pat Wilson, Nila Jean Black, Bill Ursu, Lynn Brown, Glen Girard

**Advertising Staff** John Perkins, Lynn Marnoch, Janet Varah, Cathy MacMillan, Lynne Rushbrooke, Elaine Kmit, Elaine Carswell, Marilyn Holmes, Ann Galloway, Mary Margaret Oke, Ed Wenger, Keith Lapsley, Paul Peacy, Doug Pearson, Bill Ursu, Murray Hutchings, Bill Eddie, Helen Wood, Ralph Ringrose



JAMES J. ARMIN B.A.



ROBERT F. WALTON M.A.



SAMUEL KREWENCH B.A.



MARY T. LANGAN B.A.

## Introducing Our Staff . .

**Robert F. Walton, M.A.** This is Principal Walton's fifteenth year in Riverside. Born in Woodstock, Ontario, he attended school in Ingersoll, and began his teaching career in public school, after graduating from Teachers' College in London. He is a graduate of Western Ontario and McGill Universities. In Riverside, he is secretary of both the Public Library Board and the Kiwanis Club.

**James J. Armin, B.A.** Mr. Armin, born in Manitoba, is a graduate of the University of Manitoba and taught in Winnipeg before coming to Ontario as Principal of the Mennonite Institute in Leamington. He came to Riverside in 1952 as director of the music department.

**Samuel Krewench, B.A.** Mr. Krewench came to Riverside from Assumption College High School in 1959. He was born in Winnipeg, and is a graduate of the University of Western Ontario. During his seven years at Riverside, he has taught science and mathematics.

**Mary T. Langan, B.A.** Miss Langan, a graduate in Home Economics from the University of Western Ontario, took her first teaching position at Riverside in 1952. She was born in Toronto, and her home is in Kitchener.

**Eric Latimer.** Mr. Latimer, our Manual Training teacher, was born in Yorkshire, England, and educated at Dewsbury College. An experienced traveller, he spent a few years teaching in Australia, before leaving for Toronto.

**J. William McConnell, B.Sc.** Mr. McConnell was born in Windsor, and received his Bachelor of Science degree from the Detroit Institute of Technology. Riverside is his first teaching position. He teaches boys' physical education and mathematics.

**Bernard O'Gorman, B.A.** Mr. O'Gorman is a newcomer to Riverside High. Born in La Salle, he attended Assumption College, and then taught at St. Joseph's High School, before coming to Riverside. His subjects are science and French.

**Marguerita Raymond, B.A.** Mrs. Raymond was born in London, Ontario, and educated at Western Ontario, where she majored in English and French. She last taught at Ridgetown District High School. Now, in her first year at Riverside, she teaches Latin, and is the Guidance Counsellor.

**Joseph Sabo, B.A.** Mr. Sabo was educated at Assumption College, and majored in philosophy. He joined Riverside's staff last year, having previously taught in the Tillsonburg District High School and in the Chatham Vocational School.

**Gloria Thomas.** Mrs. Thomas is the girls' part-time physical education teacher. She was born in Calgary, and spent two years in the Air Force as a meteorologist. She last taught in Windsor Public Schools, after attending Teachers' College in London.

**M. Corinne Trottier, B.A.** Miss Trottier, who was born in Delbourne, Alberta, had taught in Wallaceburg and Sturgeon Falls, before coming to Riverside nine years ago. A graduate of the University of Western Ontario, Miss Trottier's subjects are geography and art.

**David I. Vaughan-Evans, B.A.** Mr. Vaughan-Evans, an honour graduate in English and French from Queen's University, started teaching at Riverside two years ago. He was born in Newfoundland, and received part of his earlier education in Scotland. He has spent a year in France as English assistant in the lycee at Dijon.

**Mary Margaret Westgate, B.A.** Miss Westgate, our librarian, is a native of Sandwich and a graduate of the J. L. Forster C.I., and of St. Hilda's College in the University of Toronto. She taught in the H. B. Beal Technical School in London, and also in the Brownmoor School in Phoenix, Arizona.

LYNN BROWN



BERNARD O'GORMAN B.A.



ERIC LATIMER



JOSEPH SABO B.A.



M. RAYMOND B.A.



GLORIA THOMAS



M. C. TROTTIER B.A.



D. VAUGHAN-EVANS B.A.



MARY M. WESTGATE B.A.



# PATRONS



DOCTOR AND MRS. N. A. ALEWICK  
MRS. ROBERT ALLEN  
MR. AND MRS. G. L. ATKINSON  
MR. AND MRS. R. V. BAYS  
MR. AND MRS. F. M. BLACK  
MR. AND MRS. GERALD BOURNE  
MR. AND MRS. R. H. BROWN  
MR. AND MRS. F. C. BROADWELL  
MR. AND MRS. G. R. BRUCE  
MR. AND MRS. A. A. CALVERT  
MR. AND MRS. C. R. CARR  
MR. AND MRS. M. R. CARSWELL  
MR. AND MRS. ROBERT CASSIDY  
DORIS J. DENT  
MR. AND MRS. WILLIAM EDDIE  
LEO J. FERRARI  
MR. AND MRS. A. J. GALLOWAY  
MR. AND MRS. JOHN GIFFEN  
MR. AND MRS. LEO H. GIRARD  
MR. AND MRS. W. E. GORDON  
MR. AND MRS. J. M. GRACEY  
MR. AND MRS. W. A. GREENWOOD  
MR. AND MRS. W. H. HARRISON  
MR. AND MRS. W. J. HEPBURN  
MR. AND MRS. R. D. HEWITT  
MR. AND MRS. G. A. HOUSLEY  
MR. AND MRS. EDWIN L. HUNTER  
MR. AND MRS. D. E. HUTCHINGS

MR. AND MRS. H. C. JOHNSON  
MR. AND MRS. KEN S. KERSEY  
MR. AND MRS. C. A. LAPSLEY  
A. C. LYON  
MR. AND MRS. W. H. MacKAY  
MR. AND MRS. H. W. McDONALD  
MR. AND MRS. R. H. MALOWNEY  
MRS. W. R. OKE  
MR. AND MRS. R. M. PEARSON  
MR. AND MRS. JOHN PERKINS  
MR. AND MRS. MICHAEL PODOLSKY  
MR. AND MRS. C. D. PURDY  
MR. AND MRS. CHARLES E. RINGROSE  
MR. AND MRS. E. H. ROBERTS  
MR. AND MRS. A. J. RUSHBROOKE  
REVEREND AND MRS. R. R. SADLEIR  
MR. AND MRS. J. ALLAN SHAW  
DOCTOR AND MRS. G. H. SHEPHERD  
MR. AND MRS. S. K. SIGMUND  
MR. AND MRS. J. CLAIRE STOREY  
MR. AND MRS. J. J. STUART  
MR. AND MRS. C. K. SUMMERS  
MR. AND MRS. Wm. A. THOMAS  
MR. AND MRS. R. W. THOMSON  
MR. AND MRS. E. E. VARAH  
GEORGE H. YOUNG  
MR. AND MRS. C. J. WATSON  
MR. AND MRS. E. T. WELLOCK

MR. AND MRS. H. S. WHITTAKER

# HONOUR GRADUATES



MR. KREWENCH



Name—Dorothy Harrison  
Act.—Student Council, Monitor Club.  
P.P.—Idiots.  
F.S.—Keitha, there isn't such a thing as cancer of the fingernail!  
Amb.—Nothing.

Name—Linda Atkinson  
ACT.—Volleyball, basketball, track and field, badminton, Black and Gold, Rebelogue, RHS Correspondent to the Star, RUBC, listening to L.P.'s, writing letters.  
P.P.—"Tempermental" people.  
F.S.—Talks too much to have ONE saying.  
Char.—Disagreeing about a "love-ly" nickname.  
Amb.—Bachelor of Arts, live in Europe for a while, then . . . who knows?



Name—Joan Holditch  
Act.—Basketball, volleyball, track and field, RUBC.  
P.P.—Unsociable people and dull parties!  
F.S.—How come?  
Char.—Vivacious.  
Amb.—To go back to Florida!

Name—Isobel Benjamin  
Act.—Class play director, music.  
P.P.—Pearls that break.  
F.S.—Nothing.  
Char.—Sad or mad, rarely glad.  
Amb.—To crawl through a keyhole.



Name—Beth Livingstone  
Act.—Volleyball, basketball, track and field, badminton, Rebelogue, Black and Gold, RUBC.  
P.P.—Too many people in the world yet not enough boys in grade 13.  
F.S.—"Jeepers, what a goon."  
Char.—Being "itty bitty".  
Amb.—Queens.

Name—Margaret Gault  
Act.—Basketball, volleyball, Athletic Society (V.P.) Black and Gold, Rebelogue, RUBC, Sunday School Teacher.  
P.P.—Using the name "George" for jokes.  
Char.—Argumentive.  
Amb.—Change names in jokes from George to "Harry".



Name—Denis Maurice  
Act.—Euchre and cribbage shark, go dancing but I still like hunting and fishing best.  
P.P.—David Gilham  
F.S.—Oh?  
Char.—Tall, dark and — oh well, two out of three isn't bad.  
Amb.—Become dictator of Canada.

Name—Jack Giffen  
Act.—Key Club, Junior Achievement, Student Council, Monitor Club (capt.), Black and Gold.  
P.P.—Girls who baby-sit every week-end.  
F.S.—Ping, Boing, Flubba.  
Amb.—Western (Engineering).



Name—Barbara McDonald  
Act.—Rebelogue, Black and Gold, RUBC.  
P.P.—People who don't like a certain basketball team.  
F.S.—"Well, how about that".  
Char.—Short hair.  
Amb.—To have long hair.



Name—Mike Prince  
 Act.—Key Club (pres.), Monitor Club (capt.), Rebelogue, Football.  
 P.P.—Guess who?  
 F.S.—Dingleberry.  
 Amb.—To be an educated bum.



Name—Walt Sigmund  
 Act.—Key Club, Cadets, studying and fooling around.  
 P.P.—Trying to figure out Characteristics.  
 Char.—?  
 Amb.—To be a success and get what I want and still be happy and want what I get!



Name—Bill Robinson  
 Act.—Football, Rebelogue, Monitor Club, badminton, track, ping pong.  
 P.P.—(censored).  
 F.S.—Has anybody got their French done?  
 Char.—Handsome! What Denis isn't.  
 Amb.—Engineering . . . somewhere.



Name—Ian Steel  
 Act.—Junior Achievement, basketball, Key Club, Athletic Society (pres.).  
 P.P.—People who cheat at poker.  
 F.S.—Pardon.  
 Char.—Hanging shirt-tails.  
 Amb.—Engineering.



Name—Marlyn Shaw  
 Act.—Rebelogue, Black and Gold, volleyball, Track, RUBC, teaching Sunday School.  
 P.P.—Writing French essays, blond hair.  
 F.S.—(Every Tuesday) "Hey Keitha . . . three more days . . ."  
 Char.—Forever falling and forever losing glasses.  
 Amb.—To have my ambitions fulfilled (Teacher).



Name—Bob "Bevo" Thayer  
 Act.—Key Club, Student Council, Track and field, basketball, Rebelogue.  
 P.P.—Girls' basketball.  
 F.S.—"Yeah-ah-ah!"  
 Char.—Tall brown eyes.  
 Amb.—Engineering.



Name—Penny Shepherd  
 Act.—Track and field, volleyball, basketball, badminton, Black and Gold, Rebelogue, Student Council (VP), Monitor Club (capt.), RUBC, Sunday School Teacher, Church Choir.  
 P.P.—People who don't wash their lab equipment after an experiment.  
 F.S.—You're a brat!  
 Char.—My tail!  
 Amb.—That would be telling!



Name—Keitha Wylie  
 Act.—Student Council, Formal Convener.  
 P.P.—A certain University's basketball team.  
 F.S.—Eiyk.  
 Char.—Saying the wrong thing at the wrong time.  
 Amb.—To see Beth break D.M.'s record.



# HIGH SCHOOL GRADUATES



MR. SABO



Name—Ron Dickson  
Act.—Basketball, football.  
P.P.—And in this particular—  
F.S.—Drop dead.  
Char.—S.A. Second Class Idiot.  
Amb.—First Class Idiot.

Name—Robert "Spike" Biggs  
Activities—Chess, Junior Achievement.  
P.P.—Latin.  
F.S.—"Oh well".  
Char.—Glasses, white shirts.  
Amb.—To pass Latin.



Name—Jerry Dowling  
Act.—Football, Black and Gold, hockey.  
P.P.—Geography teachers four feet high.  
F.S.—Let's not get sickening about this!  
Char.—Always answering in geography!  
Amb.—To be a great hockey star like Earl Keyes.

Name—Judith Anne Booth  
Act.—Red Cross (pres.); Glee Club; volleyball, badminton (sec.-treas.) Black and Gold.  
P.P.—Unenthusiasm.  
F.S.—Not too funny!  
Char.—Long hair.  
Amb.—College degree.



Name—Bob Drago, (JC)  
Act.—Ping pong.  
P.P.—Teachers with Russian tactics.  
F.S.—That's all propaganda.  
Char.—Serious.  
Amb.—To become too smart before I get too old.

Name—Joanne Bunt.  
Act.—Badminton, Glee Club, Cheerleader, Grade 12.  
P.P.—People who dislike E.P.  
F.S.—S'alright, s'okay, sure-sure.  
Char.—Big blue eyes.  
Amb.—College . . then who knows?



Name—Ernest Fraser Jr.  
Act.—Ping pong, basketball, football, President of Bill Symmonds Fan Club.  
P.P.—Girls in Grade 12  
F.S.—Say hey minnie!  
Char.—Pretty.  
Amb.—Fresh Air Inspector for Do-little Seemore Co.

Name—Elaine Carswell  
Act.—Volleyball, track, basketball, Rebelogue, Glee Club, orchestra, operetta.  
P.P.—Narrow-minded people.  
F.S.—I should live so long.  
Char.—Freckles.  
Amb.—To discover a freckle remover that works!



Name—David Gilham  
Act.—Football.  
P.P.—Teachers and Perkins.  
F.S.—?  
Char.—Lazy.  
Amb.—To play goal like Jack Masters.



Name—Glen Girard  
 Act.—Rebelogue (ed); Black and Gold (ed.), Senior Boys' basketball, track and field, football, Key Club (sec.), Cadets, Grade 12.  
 P.P.—Girl Chemists!!!  
 F.S.—Hey Nicke ge-e-e-z!  
 Char.—Moody.  
 Amb.—To become neutral when homework is assigned.



Name—Richard Lumb (Speeder)  
 Act.—Weight-lifting, shifting gears, swimming.  
 P.P.—Girls who mess up chemistry experiments.  
 F.S.—Hot dog, no homework!  
 Char.—Wellington boots.  
 Amb.—To drive a convertible at Daytona Beach.

Name—Tom Gooding  
 Act.—Key Club, track and field.  
 P.P.—Giddy girls.  
 F.S.—Bang!!  
 Char.—Blue and White sweaters.  
 Amb.—College Militaire de Saint Jean next term.



Name—Barbara MacKay  
 Act.—Basketball, volleyball, Student Council, Black and Gold, Athletic Society; Rebelogue.  
 P.P.—A.K.O. Basketball trips.  
 F.S.—Yea man!  
 Char.—Smiling.  
 Amb.—To keep good teeth until Al graduates (teacher).

Name—Lanny Hoffman  
 Act.—Red Cross, Glee Club, basketball and volleyball official.  
 P.P.—People who dislike Mr. Sabo.  
 F.S.—That's Deans!  
 Char.—Stubborn as—!  
 Amb.—Lab Technician; travel abroad and marry?



Name—Dan McLean  
 Act.—Tomorrow's Citizen League; Newspaper Editor.  
 P.P.—Nosy people.  
 F.S.—Has the five-to bell rung yet?  
 Char.—Individualist.  
 Amb.—Civil Engineer, Cartography.

Name—Marilyn Holmes  
 Act.—Senior basketball, Black and Gold, Rebelogue, Glee Club, badminton, cheerleader.  
 P.P.—Moody people (boys).  
 F.S.—Isn't that cute?  
 Char.—Talkative.  
 Amb.—To be a teacher.



Name—Glenna McPhee  
 Act.—  
 P.P.—School.  
 F.S.—"S'ever nice".  
 Char.—Loud sneeze; changing hair tones.  
 Amb.—To finish school.

Name—Keith Lapsley  
 Act.—I.S.S.F. (pres.), football, Glee Club, Cadets.  
 P.P.—Elephants and baseball bats.  
 F.S.—How's life?  
 Char.—Brush cut.  
 Amb.—College.



Name—Mary Margaret Oke  
 Act.—Student Council, Rebelogue, Senior volleyball, Black and Gold, R.U.B.C., telephone conversations, listening to L.P.'s (Four Aces).  
 P.P.—People who argue on something they know little about.  
 F.S.—is that right.  
 Char.—Smile?  
 Amb.—To get my permanent driver's license before my ninth beginners one expires (R.N.)

Name—Suzanne Pattison  
 Act.—Eadminton, Red Cross, Rebelogue, Glee Club.  
 P.P.—Writing out History three times.  
 F.S.—He called again last night.  
 Char.—Red-headed bombshell.  
 Amb.—To drop History (R.N.).



Name—Lynne Rushbrooke  
 Act.—Rebelogue, volleyball, track, basketball, badminton.  
 P.P.—People who think an only child is spoiled.  
 F.S.—Oh well!  
 Char. Brown-eyed blond.  
 Amb.—R.N., B.Sc.

Name—Nick Pearson  
 Act.—Rebelogue (bus. manager), Key Club (vice-pres.); Black and Gold (assist.ed.), football, track, operetta, Glee Club, Cadets, orchestra.  
 P.P.—Girl chemists!!!  
 F.S.—Hey Glen ge-e-e-z!  
 Char.—Feet 13's.  
 Amb.—To form a Two Man Band with Thayer.



Name—Jerry Schneider  
 Act.—Football, track, House-League basketball.  
 P.P.—Homework, hard butter, giddy girls.  
 F.S.—What do ya wanta do, Lar?  
 Char. Sneaky.  
 Amb.—To own a stable of race horses while playing for the Alouettes.

Name—John Perkins  
 Act.—Football, Student Council (pres.), Key Club (treas.), track, Cadets.  
 P.P.—  
 F.S.—Gosh, but you're cute!  
 Char.—Exceptionally brilliant.  
 Amb.—To tell a good joke.



Name—Richard Shuel  
 Act.—Football, senior basketball, Student Council (treas.), Cadets, Rebelogue (asst. bus. mgr.).  
 P.P.—John Perkin's committees (history notes).  
 F.S.—Gee's what an idiot!  
 Char.—Hair.  
 Amb.—To get caught up in History notes (Lawyer).

Name—Ralph E. Ringrose  
 Act.—  
 P.P.—Cars that won't start.  
 F.S.—I never have any trouble with my Austin.  
 Char. Lazy.  
 Amb.—Finish school.



Name—Drew Simmie  
 Act.—Student Council.  
 P.P.—People adjusting TV while I'm watching it.  
 F.S.—You know it.  
 Char.—Sexy blue eyes and blonde hair.  
 Amb.—Just to get out of Grade XII.

Name—Doreen Robinson  
 Act.—  
 P.P.—Freckle remover that doesn't work (and M.S.).  
 F.S.—I'll never tell.  
 Char.—Innocence, V.T.  
 Amb.—Nurse.



Name—Mike Stinchcombe  
 Act.—Senior basketball, football, track and field, Athletic Society (treas.), Key Club, Sea Cadets.  
 P.P.—Girl friend who lives 425 miles away.  
 F.S.—Butterscotch double drip, please?  
 Char.—Being a drip instead of a drop.  
 Amb.—To get my driver's license.

Name—Bill Symonds  
 Act.—Football, basketball, ping pong.  
 P.P.—Girls who don't have cobassa.  
 F.S.—Hi Doby!  
 Char.—Beard.  
 Amb.—Jr. G-Man.



Name—Mary Jane Wilson  
 Act.—Academic.  
 P.P.—The fact that "Big John" doesn't come down Friday nights.  
 F.S.—Do you want to die???  
 Char.—Acquiescent 5'10".  
 Amb.—To teach some little monsters their A.B.C.'s (sail around the world in a bath-tub).



Name—Marilyn Topliffe  
 Act.—Red Cross, Glee Club, basketball and volleyball official.  
 P.P.—Long hair that won't curl; spoiled boys.  
 F.S.—Cha-cha!  
 Char.—Little dictator.  
 Amb.—To travel abroad (R.N.).



Name—June Marie Wilson  
 Act.—Red Cross, choir, chasing buses.  
 P.P.—My sister Pat.  
 F.S.—As of now it's—hrs. since he—  
 Char.—Deep eye?  
 Amb.—To become an R.N. then Mrs. H. by 1962.



Name—Fred Wakely  
 Act.—None.  
 P.P.—Broads.  
 F.S.—What do y' say Dob!  
 Char.—Always serious.  
 Amb.—To get out of Grade XII.



Name—Allen A. Wirch  
 Act.—Football, Cadets, Student Council, badminton, Key Club, choir.  
 P.P.—Judy Booth's questions.  
 F.S.—M.M.O. get off my foot!  
 Char.—Stubborn.  
 Amb.—To do something that hasn't been done before.



Name—Bob Watret  
 Act.—Weight-lifting, Hot Rod Club.  
 P.P.—Teachers.  
 F.S.—What homework????  
 Char.—Loose watch band.  
 Amb.—Drive in Mexican Road Race.



Name—Sheila Wright  
 Act.—Track, volleyball, basketball, Rebelogue.  
 P.P.—People who tell me to shut-up.  
 F.S.—Oh! For pity's sake!  
 Char.—Long-legged mermaid.  
 Amb.—Teacher (?) Nurse (?) (To pass the gold R.L.S.S.).



Name—Danny White  
 Act.—Basketball, ping pong.  
 P.P.—Cars that eat gas and won't start.  
 F.S.—Do you always have to go home so early?  
 Char.—Sleepy.  
 Amb.—To be an explorer on some South Sea Island.



Name—Janet Varah.  
 Act.—Cheerleader, track and field, badminton, Rebelogue, Red Cross (vice-pres.), Glee Club.  
 P.P.—Anything indefinite.  
 F.S.—Oh, ugh!  
 Char.—Tiny-blonde.  
 Amb.—To rope a Mustang.





# ORGANIZATIONS

## STUDENT COUNCIL



Seated, left to right: Richard Shuel (Treasurer), Penny Shepherd (Vice-Pres.), John Perkins (Pres.), Dorothy Harrison (Secretary).  
 Middle row, left to right: Janet Hamel, Helen Wood, Heather Stuart, Marlene MacKinnon, Ann Galloway, Bob Thayer, Mary Marg. Oke, Barbara MacKay, Kei-ha Wyllie, Susan Browne.  
 Back row, left to right: Allen Wirch, Bill Ursu, Jack Giffen, Jim Gracey, David Koski, Bob Greenwood, Bill Stewart.

## RIVERSIDE KEY CLUB



Seated, from left to right: John Perkins (treasurer), Nick Pearson (Vice-Pres.), Michael Prince (Pres.), Glen Girard (Secretary).  
 Standing, left to right: Bob Greenwood, Jack Giffen, Ian Steel, Fraser Fellows, Blake Sherman, Allen Wirch, Ralph Gault, Bob Thayer, Jack Livingstone, Walter Sigmund, Bill Thomas, Dick Sadleir, Bob Issell, Doug Pearson, Murray Hutchings, Eddie Wenger.

## BLACK AND GOLD STAFF



Seated, left to right: Bob Greenwood and Nick Pearson (Asst. Editors), Glen Girard, (Editor), Miss Trotter (Staff Adviser).  
 First row, left to right: Winifred Crosby, Wendy Hasler, Karen Miller, Helen Hetherington, Jane Wyllie, Heather Marnoch, Elaine Kmit, Helen Wood, Camille Watson, Kathy MacMillan, Marilyn Shaw, Barbara MacKay, Mary Marg. Oke, Linda Atkinson, Margaret Gault, Marilyn Holmes, Beth Livingstone, Barbara McDonald.  
 Back Row, left to right: Elaine Podolsky, Janet Hamel, Mary MacPherson, Dorothy Humpherys, Janet Johnson, Sue Browne, Ann Galloway, John Pickering, Nila Jean Black, Heather Allen, Ed Wenger, Jack Giffen, Bob Thayer, Mike Prince, Lyn Brown, Ian Steel, Cathy Housley, Bob Issell, Pat Wellock, Murray Hutchings, Penny Shepherd, Carol Graham, Jerry Dowling, Peggy Varah, Jon Millar, Karen Booth, Susan Lapsley.

## JUNIOR RED CROSS



Seated, left to right: Peggy Varah (Treasurer), Janet Varah (Vice-Pres.), Miss Trotter, Miss Lanan, Judith Booth (President), Karen Booth (Secretary).  
 Middle row, left to right: Arlene Hayward, Sandra Hepburn, Cathy Bourne, Marilyn Topliffe, (adviser), Lanis Hoffman, Sue Pattison, June Wilson, Pat Wilson.  
 Back row, left to right: Frieda Ferber, Frances Mailloux, Gisella Herrmann, Monica Erweid, Carol Graham, Barbara Renwick.

## INTER SCHOOL CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP



Seated, left to right: Gisella Herrman, Keith Lapsley (President), Myrna Malowney, Gordon Clark.  
Standing, left to right: Susan Lapsley, Herbert Summers, Sharon Smith, Betty Landower, Penni Young, Pamela Briggs, Paul Carr.

## GLEE CLUB



First row, left to right: Jane Wylie, Peggy Varah, Barbara Renwick, Nina White, Carol Graham, Jo-Anne Bunt, Mr. Armin (director), Sue Pattison, Sylvia Lumb, Vicki Coyle, Donna Barton, Lois Carswell, Susan Lapsley.  
Second row, left to right: Beverley Slusarchuk, Judy Booth, Janet Varah, Cathy Housley, Mary Ellen Loaring, Sandy Cameron, Herbert Summers, Sharon Smith, Gisella Herrmann, Virginia Kidd, Susanne Bean, Marlene MacKinnon.  
Third row, left to right: Elaine Carswell (accompanist), Helen Gazo, Marilyn Topliffe, Lanis Hoffman, Elaine Kmit, Helen Wood, Elizabeth Tensch, David Grant, John Pickering, Elaine Podolsky, Joan Millar, Marilyn Holmes, Kathy MacMillan, June Wilson, Myrna Malowney, Joyce Symonds.  
Back row, left to right: Gordon Ecclestone, Dick Sadleir, Roger Poultney, Arnold Kay, Glen Campbell, Bill Thomas, Murray Hutchings, Tom Gooding, Doug Pearson, Keith Lapsley, Ralph Gault.



## STUDENT COUNCIL

Early in September the student body elected John Perkins as head boy, and Penny Shepherd as head girl. Dorothy Harrison was elected as secretary and Richard Shuel as treasurer at the first meeting of the year.

Even before this meeting, last year's executive supervised our first attempt at Grade Nine Initiation. Small books of school rules were given to each newcomer who in addition to learning these rules, all cheers and the School Song underwent several fun-filled days of complete submission to the whims of upper school. They all had fun and "courageously" put up with their initiation rites. The whole school became acquainted with these newcomers and by the second week of school all new friends were ready to settle down to work.

Another project undertaken by us for the first time was a sale of magazine subscriptions. Although we did not attain our goal, we made over five hundred dollars. A goodly portion of this fund paid for a school sign mounted on the building.

A hall monitor system was set up. The Monitor Club consisted of forty-five middle and upper school students under the supervision of five team captains from Grade Thirteen. It was a close race among the five teams for the cleanest, tidiest and least noisy day in the hall.

Glen Girard and Nick Pearson elected as Editor-in-Chief and Business Manager respectively promised us as good a yearbook as usual.

The Commencement Dinner was again held at Chuck's Grill and the graduating ceremony was as impressive as ever.

Christmas cards were sold and the Christmas Assembly featured the appearance of jolly old St. Nick. At another assembly, Jack Giffen told us of his trip to New York as a delegate from R.H.S. to the United Nations.

Many students rode a special chartered bus to London to view the victory of our boys' basketball teams. The bus was chartered by the Student Council.

Keitha Wylie, Barb McKay, Dorothy Harrison and Penny Shepherd planned the annual Maytime Rhapsody this year held on May 3. The school trip this year was across the border to Chicago, on the week-end of May 24 to 27.

Many thanks to Mr. Walton and Mr. O'Gorman for their much needed assistance as staff advisors this year.

DOROTHY HARRISON

## THE RIVERSIDE KEY CLUB

Under the executive of president—Mike Prince, vice-president—Nick Pearson, secretary—Glen Girard, and treasurer—John Perkins, the Key Club had one of the most active years of its existence.

The biggest achievement of the year was our tenth anniversary banquet held to bring together past and present members to glance over past years.

Our first big money-making programme was the operation of a Car Wash at the service station at Edward and Wyandotte Street in Riverside. Net proceeds totalling \$100.00 was used for later projects.

During the autumn, the Key Club staged several of its popular Teen Town dances with records being given as door prizes. On February 22, a Teen Town Unique was held with records and the Swing Five as entertainment. A total of \$53.25 was obtained to be donated to Hungarian Relief Fund.

In December, a Get-Out-And-Vote Campaign was sponsored by the club, and because of hard work and devotion very good results were obtained.

The Black and Gold, the school's bi-weekly was again sponsored by the Key Club under the editorship of Glen Girard, assisted by Nick Pearson and Bob Greenwood. The first issue was on sale Wednesday October 24th.

Other projects worth noting were: controlling of Kiwanis Meeting on November 20; ushering at Commencement and Operetta; donated trophy for inter-form basketball games; sold Goodfellow Papers; sold peanuts for Riverside Kiwanis; journeyed to Chatham with Windsor Kiwanis for Chatham Vocational Key Club's charter night; donated gavel to Student Council; painted large school sign for basketball tournament at London; donated several items for school library; staged an "Ugliest Man on the Campus" contest; entered a scrap book in the International contest; and donated prizes for Reblodge.

Working closely with our advisor, Mr. Lucas, we assisted in setting up a new Key Club in the Belle River District High School.

Comparing this to other years, I can truthfully say that this was one of our best and busiest years. Thanks go to Mr. Walton and Mr. Lucas for their much needed assistance and guidance.

GLEN GIRARD

## THE BLACK AND GOLD

The Black and Gold started its bi-weekly publications in October '56. The paper is sponsored by the Riverside Key Club, which selected the editors: Glen Girard and his two assistants Nick Pearson and Bob Greenwood. A meeting was held whereby students were selected to write various columns.

Miss Trottier was in her annual role as Staff Advisor and helped the editors tremendously.

Hats off to Glen Girard who handled the paper and succeeded in getting out regular issues of better than ever quality and size. On behalf of the editors I should like to thank all the students who helped with the Black and Gold making this year most successful.

BOB GREENWOOD

## JUNIOR RED CROSS

The Junior Red Cross has had a very busy and profitable year. The first project was to sell school colours for the track meet. Confectionaries were sold at many of the basketball games and dances. Black and gold crests were made available for the first time to students. On Dec. 14 we held our second Snowflake Swirl which was a great success. Scrapbooks were made and given to children confined to hospitals for extensive periods of time. Flannel bags filled with useful articles were sent to Korean Orphans. Riverside in co-operation with three other Windsor schools sponsored a tea and baked goods sale at the Red Cross Building. At least one representative is being sent to the Red Cross camp at Bolton, Ont. Many other activities have been planned and will be carried out next year.

Executive: president, Judy Booth; vice-president, Janet Varah; secretary, Karen Booth; treasurer, Peggy Varah.

JUDY BOOTH

## INTER-SCHOOL CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP

"Looking unto Jesus the binner and finisher of our faith".  
Hebrews 12:2a (R.V.)

For twenty years the Riverside Inter-School Christian Fellowship has been one of the student activities at Riverside High. Students of all denominations meet once a week for an hour of voluntary Bible study and singing. Some of the projects in which the I.S.C.F. have participated, include singing Christmas carols at the Riverview Hospital and making bandages for leper stations in India.

I.S.C.F.'ers have also enjoyed many social activities throughout the year. Last spring and this fall they have enjoyed wonderful week-ends at Proud Lake in Michigan. A Hollowe'en party and a Progressive Dinner have been other sources of some real fun and fellowship.

During the years we have been privileged to have among many guest speakers Miss Greta Clark a veteran missionary from behind the Iron Curtain and Miss Ruth Patterson from the Belgian Congo, as well as many Windsor business men.

KEITH LAPSLEY

## THE SEA CADETS

Our cadets were formed in May 1956 and were given uniforms shortly after. Out of twenty-one applications for two weeks of summer training at H.M.C.S. Acadia, a Cadet Training Establishment near Sydney N.S. twelve were accepted.

After a lengthy train ride these twelve cadets, Donald Nickell, Arnold Kay, Bill Thomas, Doug Pearson, Nick Pearson, John Pickering, Jim Roberts, Howard Dennison, Frank Kirst, Allen Wirch, Roy Harrison, and Ralph Gault, settled down to two weeks of intensive training in sailing, pulling drills, semaphore, rifle shooting, swimming as well as other regular sports programmes. At the end of the training period we were presented with the "Cock of the Walk" (first place) for general proficiency (among the eight Ontario corps represented) and with the "Cock of the Walk" for the most points in athletics. For this last award we had to do battle with all the corps with representatives in camps (approximately twenty-five) some of which had up to seventy-two men per camp.

When the corps again started parades in September it was about fifty-two strong. Since then it has increased to sixty men. Regular instruction is given in boatwork and seamanship as well as drill for the guard on Tuesday parades. At the Thursday parades, activity night is held with motion-pictures, rifle-range, basketball, ping pong and swimming held. Since September, ten cadets qualified for the rank of Leading Cadet. Since the founding of our corps, a fine group of fellows have shown what Riverside has and it is now up to the newer cadets to uphold this reputation.

JOHN PICKERING

## CHOIR

The Grade Ten music class and the Glee Club accompanied by Elaine Carswell and directed by Mr. Armin, entertained at Commencement. Included in the programme were "Dry Bones" and "Noah's Ark".

The choir recorded two selections for CJSP, Leamington Radio Station; entertained at the Christmas Assembly and once again entered the Music Festival.

On Tuesday, March 12, the operetta "Robin Hood" was presented. Sandy Cameron and Carroll Graham played the leads as Robin Hood and Maid Marion. The remainder of the cast was composed of Glee Club members from grades Nine, Ten and Eleven.

Thanks to the expert direction of Mr. Armin and the eager enthusiasm of all the members, the choir had a very enjoyable and successful year.

JANE WYLIE

Beat me, daddy, with the boogy beat,  
Those Riverside Rebels are really neat.  
They're solid centre, they're on the beam,  
And, to make it short,  
They're a pretty hot team!

## THE SCHOOL TRIP

On May 18, 1956, a group of twenty-eight students departed for an unforgettable holiday week-end in Montreal. The group was chaperoned by two teachers—Miss Mary Langan and Mr. William Trotter as well as by the Passenger Agent of the Canadian Pacific Railway, Mr. J. J. Clark.

The group checked in at the Laurentian Hotel in Montreal on Saturday morning quite early and a little later toured the new "Empress of Britain" from stem to stern. After lunch they toured the grounds of McGill University including the Redpath Museum of Natural History, the gymnasium and the pool. This tour was guided by two members of the Scarlet Key, an honorary fraternity at McGill.

The Canadian Broadcasting Company radio and television studio was fully explored after an afternoon of shopping and dinner. Mr. Shaw of the C.B.C. explained the technical end of the studio winding up the tour with a visit to the control booth which was at that moment televising the Montreal Symphonic Orchestra accompanying a ballet.

Sunday was a beautiful day and after the students had returned from their respective churches, they boarded a Gray Line sight-seeing bus for a tour of St. Joseph's Oratory, a Tally-Ho coach ride to the top of Mount Royal, a tour of Notre Dame Cathedral and of points of interest in Montreal and districts. They returned late in the afternoon and since the evening was free, some of the students visited the Wax Museum while others returned to the Mount for horseback riding and still others caught up on missed sleep.

Late Sunday evening the group boarded their train to return home. Breakfast was eaten in Toronto and at two o'clock Monday afternoon everything was over except the ride home from the C.P.R. station.

## THE OPERETTA

On March 12, 1957, the grade nine and ten music students with the help of the Glee Club presented the operetta "Robin Hood."

A good deal of preparation was put into it and the performance was successful. Carroll Graham and Sandy Cameron did a wonderful job of portraying Maid Marian and Robin Hood. Other characters were: the Sheriff of Nottingham played by Murray Hutchings, Sir Guy of Gisbourne played by John Pickering, Little John played by Bill Thomas, and Friar Tuck played by Doug Pearson.

A charming ballet was performed by graceful Peggy and Janet Varah.

Susan Lapsley, Lois Carswell, Herb Summers, Jane Wylie, and Gisela Herrmann, our scene directors spent many hours in perfecting their scenes.

The costumes of the operetta; under the supervision of Marlene McKinnon and Virginia Kidd, as a result of their work turned out beautifully.

We are grateful to Mr. Armin and all who participated in making the evening a success.

MARLENE MCKINNON,  
GISELA HERRMANN

## RIVERSIDE HIGH SCHOOL R.C.S.C.C. "ADMIRAL HOSE"



Order, left to right: Guard, First Division, Second Division.  
Officers, left to right: Bill Thomas (Petty Officer); Sub-Lieut. McConnell, Lieutenant Krewenich (Commanding Officer), Sub. Lieut. Vaughan-Evans, Sub. Lieut. Sabo, Sub. Lieut. O'Gorman.



# CLASS PICTURES AND NEWS



## GRADE ELEVEN A

Front row, left to right:  
Barbara Renwick, Evelyn Watret, Karen Booth, Jo-Ann Williams, Karen Hoffmann, Mis Trotter, Vicki Coyle, Sylvia Lumb, Elaine Kmit, Helen Wood, Cathy Bourne.

Middle row, left to right:  
Doug Pearson, Roberta Payne, Bev. Slusarchuk, Myrna Malowney, Elaine Podolsky, Cathy Housley, Joan Millar, Elizabeth Tensch, Helen Gazo, Kathy MacMillan, Donna Cope, Jim McLachlan.

Back row, left to right:  
John Pickering, Gordon Ecclestone, Richard Sadleir, Bill Ursu, Robert Szorik, Murray Hutchings, Bill Thomas, Ron Eve, Larry Chevalier, Robert Markovitch, Blake Sherman.



## GRADE ELEVEN B

Front row, left to right:  
Pat Wilson, Gayle Tripp, Sandra Klapowich, Mr. Armin, Nila Jean Black, Heather Allen, Joan Ardiel, Pat Wellock.

Middle row, left to right:  
Joyce Symonds, Glory Milner, Lynne Brown, Bob Greenwood, Jack Barlow, Eddie Wenger.

Back row, left to right: Alan Schwartz, David Koski, Arnold Kay, Bill Eddie, Jack Master, Bob Wilkes, Bill Calvert.

Absent:  
Lynn Marnoch.



## GRADE TEN A

Front row, left to right:  
Judy Rocheleau, Janet Johnson, Maeta Schwartz, Heather Stuart, Audrey Reid, Mrs. Raymond, Helen Hetherington, Wendy Hasler, Karen Miller, Shelley Jewell, Doreen Anderson.

Middle row, left to right:  
Gerry Holmes, Kay Hunter, Catherine Eddie, Sandra Firby, Sandra Hepburn, Karen Kersey, Pat Thomson, Ann Galloway, Dorothy Humphreys, Sharon Downey, Esther Jones, Pat Wakeley, Doug Steel.

Back row, left to right:  
David Williamson, Wayne Norbraten, Ken Drouillard, Bob Williams, John Waugh, Jim Roberts, Gary Robinson, Bob Issell, Gary Richardson, Roy Harrison, Dennis McCrea, Bill Ruch, Keith Ward, Jack Livingstone, Herbert Summers.

## GRADE TEN B

Front row, left to right:

David Grant, Donna Barton, Beverley Alewick, Wendy Webster, Jane Wylie, Mary Ellen Loaring, Carole Graham, Peggy Varah, Susan Lapsley, Sharon Smith, Lois Carswell, Paul Carr.

Middle row, left to right:

Howard Dennison, Doug Butcher, Susanne Bean, Marilyn Swanson, Gisella Herrmann, Marlene McKinnon, Camille Watson, Miss Westgate, Virginia Kidd, Heather Marnoch, Irma Bernard, Jim Duncan, Sandy Cameron, David Par-meter.

Back row, left to right:

Gordon Clark, Jim Gracey, Murray Clark, Roger Poultney, Glen Campbell, Dennis Burling, Michael Browne, John Cleaver, Eugene Swynarchuk, Fraser Fellows, Ralph Gault, Jim Wood, Gary Flanagan.



## GRADE NINE A

Front row, left to right:

Claudette Cooper, Susanne Brown, Carolyn Hicks, Barbara Boycott, Pat Cunningham, Mr. Vaughan-Evans, Winifred Crosby, Monica Erweid, Jane Dent, Frances Mailloux, Elizabeth Day.

Middle row, left to right:

Larry Vindischman, Richard Gosling, Joy Dickson, Sharon Freeman, Sheila Hudspeth, Arlene Hayward, Joan Bays, Ruth Harrison, Bob Lynch, Dennis Duff.

Back row, left to right:

Paul Peacey, John Andriash, Paul Hewitt, Bob Molnar, Alan Patterson, Jack Coyle, Lionel Freeman, Bob Mitchell, Jim Storey, Mel Carpenter, Dick O'Callaghan.



## GRADE NINE B

Front row, left to right:

Beth Lyon, Marion McKinnon, Barbara Yates, Carol Sherman, Mr. McConnell, Bev. Ascott, Carole Menard, Karen Wallace, Penni Young, Carole O'Neill.

Middle row, left to right:

Harry Woodend, Ted Whyte, Gerry Gray, Deanna Gould, Helen Points, Ingrid Stahl, Marjorie Woodrich, Willa Force, Eddie Soulliere, Larry Relf, Bob Relf.

Back row, left to right:

Jim Starrett, Jack Russell, Billy Stewart, Ken Thorne, Joseph Wiseman, John Rockett, Tom Ryan, Bill Voy, Ulrich Rueffer, Bill Wakelsy, Jim Shannon.





## GRADE NINE C

Front row, left to right:  
Beverley Wirch, Eileen Wright, Diane O'Neill, Jeanne Bruce, Betty Landower, Mr. O'Gorman, Frieda Ferber, Nancy Gordon, Mary Ann Langlois, Lynn Flewelling, Venita Lebreque.

Middle row, left to right:  
Sandra Millar, Janet Hamel, Anne Tofflemire, Blair Durbin, Barbara Smith, Betty Thomas, Mary MacPherson, Anelli Sipila, Sandra Fraser, Mary Lou Sherman, Gale Purdy.

Back row, left to right:  
Clive Tomkings, David Calcott, Ross Miles, Fred Cooper, Don King, Larry Rothwell, Peter Bode.

## GRADE THIRTEEN

It was a bright, sunny day on which seventeen rather dubious souls walked into Room 1 to commence their final year of High School. They all looked forward to work. And their expectations were fulfilled. It wasn't so much more work than was anticipated but it was constant!

Inches in height was the only change in these familiar figures. We all loved fun but found that class time in grade thirteen was a time for work. Play came only during our assembly practices early in the fall. As usual we produced another "original".

Linda Atkinson, taking no maths, got time to concentrate on her languages (in which she majored) and to write the Riverside High's High School Notes for the Windsor Daily Star. Quite different from these studies were her interests in music and the dance—she was a soft-shoe artist in our assembly, and in all sports.

Robert Thayer, whose 6'6" frame gave him an outstanding sports' record as well as a few bumps on the head, was always arguing in defence of his beloved Key Club with Linda.

Speaking of Key Club, Mike Prince was President of that very organization and ran it effectively. He bought himself a little car and took great delight in giving everyone a ride in it. Big Mike always had a smile for everyone but especially for Mr. Walton in French class when he didn't know the answer.

Ian Steel as well as excelling in sports, enlivened the French class, along with Mike, with his anecdotes. He tried so hard to get his last minute homework done at noon in spite of all the teasing from the sidelines. However, he became quite serious as he exercised his duties as President of the Athletic Society.

Ian was ever spurred on by his Vice-President, Margaret Gault whose "stick-to-it-iveness" brooked no shirking of duty. Marg took an active part in all the girls' teams and coached both the Grade Nine Interform girls and the Cheerleaders.

Marg plodded wearily on in Physics in which she and Penny Shepherd were the only girls. Although Penny stressed her Math-Science course, she still found time for sports along with being Vice-President of Student Council. We will never forget her portrayal of a witch (green make-up and all) in our assembly.

Another witch was Joan Holditch who also participated in all girls' school teams. She was a good sport and took a lot of kidding from everybody. Joan wanted to be a teacher some day and with her understanding personality, we always felt she would be a huge success. She had had enough Chemistry in grade twelve and so did not pursue the subject in thirteen.

On the other side of the fence there is Bill Robinson who couldn't get enough Chemistry. Morning, noon and night he mixed chemicals to see if he could produce something different. He was quite an enthusiastic amateur photographer and enjoyed photographing unusual scenes and poses.

Bill was always able to find a good picture at one of the many parties held at Barbara McDonald's. Barb was our

"hostess with the mostest" and was ready at any time for a party.

Marlyn Shaw, our tall blonde always has a good time at parties especially the ones at her own house. She was always ready to listen to the troubles of those who sat around her. Her one varying quality was her hair—a different style every week but each equally as becoming as the others.

Speaking of hair, we had a Frenchman, Dennis Maurice from Assumption in our class who got a Julius Caesar haircut. Dennis made French classes interesting even though we understood only about half of what he said. He took Biology with the girls and delighted in being so brave and masculine when they dissected the cat.

This dissection didn't seem to bother Beth Livingstone either but then they brought the pigeon out and Beth left the room. She was a flapper in the assembly and had quite a time keeping up with that beat. She played all sports and was Vice-President of the Badminton Club. She planned to go to Queen's to find a King!

A King reminds us of Walter Sigmund and his role as a Viking in the assembly. Walter really tried to understand his English Literature but it always seemed that his mind was on music. His hands and feet were constantly tapping and once he even burst forth and danced the "chicken".

A chicken with its head cut off described Dorothy Harrison who was always in a fluster about something. She wrote our assembly and portrayed another witch. She was Secretary on Student Council and served faithfully on the committee for convening the Formal.

Our most complete and detailed Student Council reports was always given by Keitha Wylie. Keitha was quiet until she had something good to say and then everyone stopped to listen. She analyzed each one of us and some said she would some day be a psychologist.

Isobel Benjamin was always quiet too except when she yelled at us as she tried to direct our assembly. She raced in at the last minute every morning and noon but that was only because she lived so close to the school.

Although Jack Giffen did not live close to the school, the distance was short in his little Austin. Jack was President of his company at Junior Achievement and was always trying to sell us pant hangers from his surplus. He kidded everyone but no one could stay mad at this particular boy.

We almost forgot our particular teacher Mr. Samuel Krenwench. What patience, what perseverance, and what a lot of homework he gave. But we all appreciated his efforts to try to make us good students. We shall remember particularly the way he let us talk every noon until the third bell.

We all hope that our School Spirit will live to future and bigger Grade Thirteen's. We shall remember and wish to be remembered as "Rebels". For we're from Riverside, and we couldn't be prouder.

BY CLASS



## GRADE 12

It hardly seems possible that our graduating year has arrived. While in grade nine the termination of high school was just a dream in all our hearts, but suddenly we are in active part of that dream. Next year we shall all be going our ways trying earnestly to fulfill new dreams and reach our individual goals. However, I feel sure that each member of our class will remember the wonderful things that have happened to them during their last year in R.H.S.

If an impartial observer were to enter our classroom at approximately ten of nine he would see first and foremost Mr. Sabo sitting at his desk with Lanny Hoffman at his elbow discussing the things to come in class. Next he would see Jane Wilson (the laughter) and Judy Booth in gales of laughter recalling their giant weekend escapades at Assumption. A few seats behind them "Speeder" Lumb, Jerry Schneider and Bob Watret are trying to interest Keith "Bubbles" Lapsley in a game of cards, while Jerry Dowling quietly sketches his newest creation of Danny McLean. His pal David Gilham as usual is hurriedly doing his beloved "françois" behind "Spike", Drew, Tom, and Janet who are discussing Spike's latest "girl problem." Nick and Lynne are in their little corner having one of their famous "love spats." Mary-Margaret, Marilyn Holmes and Joanne Bunt are at the front of the room quietly (?) whispering (?) the latest jokes in R.H.S. (Mary is quite an expert on that subject). If our little visitor would glance into the cloakroom he would see Mickey Stinchcombe, Danny White, Fred "Bee Bop" Wakely and Bill Symonds in their group deciding whose house to play cards at next weekend, while our cute Ernie is trying to persuade June Wilson to join them. Suddenly the visitor hears what he believes to be an atomic explosion, however as we all know it is only one of Glenna's famous sneezes that announces nine o'clock. Well, class is now in session and Mr. Sabo begins to review and check homework. We will always remember Sue's and Allen's bright red faces as they try to explain their lack of notes. Everything seems to be quiet now.

It usually stays that way for about one minute until Sheila brings forth one of her loud exclamations for no reason at all, or Ron Dickson and Dick Shuel begins to bother Marilyn T. at the back of the room. The bell rings at 9:35 ending a typical period with grade 12 in a typical day.

We will never forget our assembly that we had so much fun producing. Ralph Ringrose our "prima ballerina", Elaine Carswell our pianist, Barbara MacKay and Doreen Robinson our chorus girls gave sparkling performances. We will never forget the trouble John (Daddy) Perkins went through with his wife and daughter in the same class with him.

I'm sure that every member of our class is proud of the fact that Glen Girard, the editor of this Rebelogue is in grade 12. He has done a splendid job all year.

Years from now I hope each one of us will sit down and recall the wonderful things that have happened to us and that we have been part of this fine school. A wise person once said that "your school days are the happiest of your life" and I think we grow to believe that statement much more each day. Let us never forget this fact or the wonderful class and school from which we are graduating.

MARILYN HOLMES

## GRADE 11A

### KRUNCH! KRUNCH!

#### Ode to Riverside

A place wherein we learn to care  
About school spirit that's always there.  
Wherein we wander to and fro  
To make our minds expand and grow.  
Wherein we dream in slumber sweet  
Curled contented in a seat.  
Where, in the distance soft and low  
A teacher's voice doth come and go.  
Wherein awakened with a shock  
By a bell much much like an alarm clock.  
Like dust before the teacher's broom  
We scamper to the next room.

With Geometry our minds do mill  
And History dates our heads do fill.  
Physics then plays its part;  
Languages — a work of art.  
Wherein we learn the Golden Rule  
Of course, it is our own dear school.  
And when with age we're old and grey  
As we remember IIA,  
Our hearts will surely fill with pride  
As we recall . . . Our Riverside.

Our home room could be found in its usual state of utter chaos each morning before the first bell. Once a week, on the day when the cadets would meet, Bill Thomas could be heard stomping into class with his heavy clodhoppers, and soon after him Miss Trottier could be heard frantically calling, "Quiet! Quiet! the kiln is on!" But the whole class soon calmed down when they observed the shrunken head Bill was so tenderly carrying. Jim McLachlan could be seen desperately trying to swallow uncontrollable laughter as Larry Chevalier, the author of our play, told him another of his jokes. In one corner, Helen (Gaza Strip) Gazo, Evelyn Watret, and Liz Tensch could be seen giggling as Myrna Malowney retold them of her episode with a "Green Door". We always knew when it was five to nine as Helen Wood and Elaine Kmit dashed into class. Then just as the bell was ringing, and Miss Trottier, with a twinkle in her eye, was ready to say, "You're late", John Pickering would skid madly into the room.

As we went into Geometry class, we could hear Mr. Armin saying, "There's an easy way to do everything, especially in Geometry, and then . . . there's Doug Pearson's way."

Could we ever forget the time when Barb Renwick stood up in French class and translated, "Tu n'as pas change, bébé" into "You have not changed the baby" and didn't Mr. Vaughn-Evans blush? In History class Bryan Coupland kept Mr. Sabo's nerves on edge as he quietly added a bit o' wit to everything Mr. Sabo said, while Diana Zabownick delved through another one of Aristotle's 'latest' novels.

As the mornings sped by the fun-filled noon hours soon arrived. Cathy Housley could be seen surrounded by a group of girls as she happily reminisced her gay times in Toronto and read to them excerpts of her letters from her pen pals, Karen Booth and Cathy Bourne our Red Cross representatives were often attempting to loosen the strings on our pocket books as they tried to sell us school colours and crests or get donations for the Hungarian Relief Fund. Joan and Elaine, your two class columnists, could be heard arguing as Elaine would remark, "Joan, you're funny" and Joan would jokingly retort, "I am not, I'm beautiful".

Sylvia Lumb, Vicki Coyle, and Karen Hoffman spent many of their noon hours comparing notes on their idol, Elvis Presley, while Bob Szorick and Bob Markovich added their own choice remarks about him. Jo-Ann Williams, our dancing girl in the assembly, could often be seen demonstrating new cheers while Dick Sadleir and Gord Ecclestone looked on in amazement.

On one such noon hour, a series of bumps followed by exhausted gasps were heard in the halls, and upon investigating, we saw Kathy (Sampson) MacMillan trying to push, pull, or drag her massive bass viol up the stairs. What an hilarious sight that was! In the meantime, Bill Ursu would be anxiously trying to get the class's attention in an effort to give his student council report, while Beverly Slusarchuck obliged him by dropping her heavy steel ruler to the floor with a resounding crash. Finally the bell would ring and everyone, including Roberta Payne with her glassless glasses and who's favourite colours are purple and white, would march on to the next class.

We could never forget the time when Murray Hutchings demanded of Mr. O'Gorman, who was trying in vain to demonstrate the simple camera, "But Sir, where's the Birdie?" Ron Eve and Blake Sherman our basketball trouncers, are still innocently claiming they don't know who could have hid the stools in Physics class.

Yes, the days in IIA were certainly filled with many happy memories and we are all looking forward to another happy year in grade eleven.

KRUNCH! KRUNCH!

JOAN MILLAR, ELAINE PODOLSKY

## GRADE 11B

Hello, won't you come in? I guess you have heard of us. Let us introduce you to our group. First there's **David Koski** who is a smart lad, He's going to England this summer in a scout uniform clad. Take **Jack Master** who is a hockey player you see, He is a good goalie on that you will agree. The teachers think that **Pat Wilson** is really a pest, But she thinks "Elvis" is the best. **Pat Wellock** this year hurt her hand But that doesn't keep her away from her man. **Bob Greenwood** belongs to the Rebel teams, And everyone regards him with the highest esteem. **Joyce Symonds** on the basketball team did play, She is always nice in every way. **Sandy Klapowich**, so shy and coy, But everyone thinks she's the real "McCoy" **Alan Schwartz** our little man, Belongs to the Rebel basketball clan. The tall, striking girl is **LYNN BROWN**, In Rebelogue advertising she's really "going to town!" The girl in our class with the golden locks Is the smart cheerleader called **Lynn Marnoch**. **Bill Eddie** is interested in flying, To pass this year he's really trying. **Frank Kirst** left us just before Yule, We hope he enjoys his new school. The front seats in our class were occupied by **Arnold Kay**, On Monday nights and in tournaments, badminton he did play. **Glory Milner** is climbing up the path, But she's having trouble with that "darn old math." **Ed Wenger** is a fine athletic representative, they say, But we all know he did a fine job directing our play. **Jack Barlow** goes by the name of "Jake" In every class he "takes the cake." The comedy is supplied by our own **Gayle Tripp**, Whom with the teachers, fights she does pick. **Bill Calvert** is quite the opposite you see, He'd rather be studying his A, B, C's. **Joan Ardiel** and **Bev Bolton** formed the championship team, In badminton at the Hunter they were really on the beam. When in French **Bob Wilkes** takes a spare, Everyone knows that for sure he is there! **Heather Allen** our athletic gal Is everyone's pal. **Nila Jean Black** played on all the teams, But her French accent makes the teachers beam. Last but not least **Mr. Armin** who taught us math, Trying to guide us down the right path.

NILA JEAN BLACK, HEATHER ALLEN

## GRADE 10B

"I'm careful of the words I say to keep them soft and sweet. I never know from day to day which ones I'll have to eat!" "Of all the things you wear . . . your expression is the most important."

With these two famous quotations in mind, let us step over the threshold of Grade 10B in Room 8, where we see Heather Marnoch telling John Cleaver and Eugene Swynarchuck that "just itching for something isn't enough, you have to go out and scratch for it."

As we turn around, we see Howard Denison telling Susan Lapsley, Marlene McKinnon and Nina White that "Ignorance is responsible for interesting arguments."

In the center of the room, Wendy Webster is informing Fraser Fellows and Gary Flanigan that nothing wilts laurels more than resting on them."

Across the aisle from Wendy is Peggy Varah telling Dennis Burling and Carroll Graham that "one machine can do the work of fifty ordinary men; but no machine can do the work of one extraordinary man."

Virginia Kidd is talking to Rodger as usual, while Lois Carswell, Mary Ellen Loaring and "Sandy" Cameron are talking about how "a fool always finds some greater fool to admire him."

In a back corner, Marilyn Swanson, Donna Barton, Suzanne Bean, and Beverley Alewick are discussing how "you would be sitting pretty if you could sell your experience for what you paid for it."

Murray Clark is remarking to Mike Brown, Doug Butcher and David Parmeter that "the fellow who spends a lifetime looking for something soft could save time by looking under his hat." Ralph Gault, Paul Carr, and Suzanne Cook are discussing the fact that "your reputation can be damaged by the opinion of others. Only you yourself can damage your character."

Jane (Sy) Wylie is telling Sharon Smith, Gordon Clark and Jim Wood that "when exposed to danger some men keep so cool that their teeth chatter."

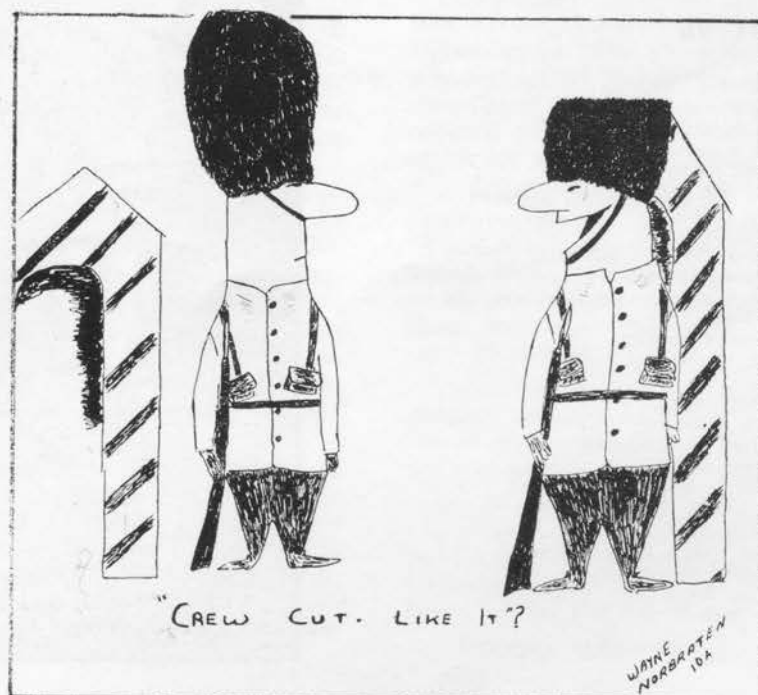
Camille Watson is talking with Glenn Campbell and telling him that "if she can give a man a thought she has helped him, but if she can make him think then she has indeed done him a service."

Irma Bernard is whispering to Jim Duncan and Gisela Herrmann that "every tomorrow has two handles. We can take hold of it with the hand of anxiety or the handle of faith."

Jim Gracy is saying to David Grant that he "has often wondered how a monthly payment is arranged so that it seems to come every three days."

As Miss Westgate enters the room and asks us to keep it down to a gentle roar, she remarks that "life is a grindstone, and whether it grinds a man down or polishes him up depends on the stuff he's made of." Then she closes the door of Room 8, Grade 10B.

CAMILLE WATSON



## GRADE 9A

Throughout the year we have witnessed and participated in many somewhat strange incidents. We have concluded that our class wouldn't be quite the same if:

Claudette Cooper didn't giggle so much,  
Barbara Boycott came to school more often,  
Elizabeth Day didn't like flowers,  
Sue Browne didn't sleep through social classes,  
Fran Mailloux didn't have her glasses insured,  
Carolyn Hicks lost her pleasant smile,  
Bob Lynch wasn't such a big flirt,  
Joan Andriash listened in French classes,  
Sheila Hudspith didn't have a life-size teddy bear,  
Pat Cunningham wasn't so enthusiastic in French class,  
Bobby Molnar got a brush cut,  
Paul Hewitt didn't know all the answers,  
Joan Bays could speak louder,  
Monica Erweid wasn't such an active member of the Red Cross,  
Mel Carpenter couldn't explain what he means,  
Jack Coyle sat up straight,  
Dennis Duff wasn't such a basketball fan,  
Jim Storey got along with Miss Trottier,  
Arlene Hayward didn't pretend she was so shy,  
Bob Mitchell didn't always do his homework,  
Jane Dent didn't get such high marks,  
Joy Dickson didn't sleep in,  
Lynda Benjamin didn't have one half inch eye lashes,  
Winifred Crosby had a pony tail,  
Dick O'Callaghan wasn't such a math genius,  
Ruth Harrison didn't just adore going to Detroit,  
Allan Patterson wasn't such a nice guy to know,  
Lionel Freeman wasn't such a good sport,  
Sharon Freeman didn't always chew gum in Mr. Sabo's classes,  
Larry Vindischman got a hundred percent in art,  
Ron Duncan wasn't going steady with all the girls,  
Paul Peacy wasn't such a good cadet,  
Richard Gosling wasn't a hood,  
And last, but by no means least, **Mr. Vaughn-Evans** who somehow or other managed to put up with us all.

LYNDA BENJAAMIN, SUE BROWNE

## GRADE 9B

When our class begins the day,  
Riverside High is on the way.  
When at first nine B comes in  
Everyone looks with a grin  
But all in all we can't complain  
When they all help to win the game.  
Diane is short, Harry is tall,  
Jim S. is flat, Carol M. is small,  
Carol O. has eye-appeal, Willa's a honey,  
Beth is quiet and Eddie is funny.  
Ken is a hepcat, Bill W's a square,  
Bev is dark, Linda is fair,  
Karen is cute, Ted has personality  
Carol S. is angelic but Marian has reality.  
Ingrid is brainy, Rick is lazy,  
Tom is friendly, Ruth is crazy,  
Midgie's sincere, Joe is alarming  
Helen's our dancer, Jack is charming.  
Deana is loveable, John is a hood  
Jim St. is dreamy, Bill S. always does good,  
Jerry never gets in trouble, Barb's fidgety  
Bob is smiley, Penni is giddy.  
Bill with his good looks really likes to boast,  
Larry is kind and considerate to all,  
But Mr. McConnell has them beat,  
'Cuz we dig him the most!

BEV ASCOTT

## GRADE 9C

Grade 9C wouldn't be the same if:  
Otto Armin remembered to give the Student Council report,  
Peter Bode wasn't kidding around with Clive,  
Jean Bruce couldn't ask questions,  
David Calcott wasn't talking to Fred,  
Fred Cooper knew what the French assignment was,  
Blair Durbin didn't have a page-boy,  
Freida Ferber didn't throw things at Blair,  
Lynne Flewelling didn't throw her gym shoes at Jan,  
Nancy Gordon wasn't smart.  
Sandra Fraser was satisfied with her marks,  
Jan Hamel didn't argue with Otto about who was supposed to give the report,  
Don King didn't have a sense of humour,  
Betty Landeur didn't have to fill her pen when the teacher was talking,  
Marianne Langlois wasn't snitching things from Lynne,  
Venita Labreque could see the blackboard,  
Mary MacPherson wasn't laughing at one of Barb's jokes,  
Ross Miles didn't have to turn on the gas for Mr. O'Gorman,  
Sandra Miller didn't take the attendance slip to the office every day,  
Diane O'Neil didn't help Mr. O'Gorman with experiments,  
Gale Purdy didn't have a contagious giggle,  
Larry Rothwell passed a French test,  
Barbara Smith didn't wash people's gym suits in the lab,  
Anneli Sipila didn't have Spike chasing after her,  
Mary Lou Sherman ran on three speeds,  
Sandra Spicer wasn't Blair's better half,  
Ann Tofflemire wasn't fun to be with,  
Clive Tompkins could pronounce French words,  
Beverly Wirth was loud,  
Eileen Wright didn't sing during French class,  
Mr. O'Gorman wasn't our favourite, patient, pleasant, home-work loving teacher.

JAN HAMEL, MARY MacPHERSON







# SOCIAL NEWS



## MAYTIME RHAPSODY

An underwater setting provided the theme for the overwhelmingly successful ninth annual Maytime Rhapsody. Streamers of aqua, coral, sea green and blue converged on a silver sphere sparkling above the dancers, and moss-green pillars of raffia were studded with pastel-hued sea-horses and glittering star-fish. A black schooner with contrasting white sails provided the background for Matti Holli's orchestra.

Lending their patronage to the gala affair were Mr. and Mrs. W. H. MacKay, Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Varah and members of the school staff.

Much credit must be extended to the convenors Isobel Benjamin, Penny Shepherd and Janet Varah and their hard-working committees.

The high-light of the evening was the crowning of Isobel Benjamin, as Queen of the Ball on a pink shell-like throne. Isobel, lovely in a cornflower gown set off by sparkling sequins was escorted by David Eaton. Her charming ladies-in-waiting were: Pat Griffiths radiant in billowing white net, and there with Chuck Vallance: Diane Meharry in a study of white on aqua, and squired by Ron Richardson; Jill McCreery, delightful in full white net with Alan Greenwood; Elaine Ursu, there with Frank Janosik, was striking in waltz-length coral net; Beth Livingstone in red polka dots on white and featuring a pleated bodice was with Richard Shuel; Margaret Gault demure in white lace over net with peach satin piping with Nick Pearson; and Carita MacDonald in a creation of printed aqua taffeta with Peter Hubbell.

Among those entertaining their friends at Coketail parties prior to the dance were Ruth Anne Kicksee, Linda Atkinson, Jerry Lefave and Elaine Podolsky. Afterwards, Carita MacDonald held open house to carry on the festivities into the wee hours of the morning.

Noted dancing were Dency McCalla with Mickey Stinchcombe, Elaine Kmit with John Perkins, Joan Holditch with Jack Giffen, Barbara McDonald with Michael Prince, Mary Margaret Oke and Ken Caunce, and Mary-Jo Jardine with Bob Lykor.

Seen chatting between dances were Donna Ruch and Earl O'Neill, Marlyn Shaw with Bryson Scarff, Dorothy Harrison with Bob Hull, Linda Atkinson with Glen Girard, and Penny Shepherd escorted by David Duncan.

Admiring the balloons and various shaped fish and sea horses patterned around the balcony were Marilyn Topliffe and Jerry Lefave, Nila Jean Black with Ted Weir, Lynn Marnoch with Bob Thayer, Heather Allen and Ian Steele, Elaine Podolsky with Bill Robinson, Joan Ardel with Bob McAlpine, Jo Ann Bunt with Ed-die Lumley, Beverly Bolton with Eric Murdoch, and Ed Haigh escorting Brenda Scratch.

Seen by the novel wishing well, were Ruth Anne Kicksee and Alfred Fannell, Judith Booth and Wayne Brown, Barbara MacKay escorted by Al Lachowitz, Lynne Rushbrooke with Walter Sigmund, Jane Booth and Raymond Cosh, Janet Varah with John Milne, Jo-Anne Williams with Jim Milne, Myrna Malowney with George Wiseman, Pat Wellock with Blake Sherman, Marilyn Holmes and Jim Dineen and Kathy Mac-Millan with Ed Wenger. Others there were: Sheila Hudspith and Martial Voligny, Dorothy Humphreys with Dennis McCrae, Karen Hoffman and Skip Kovinsky, Kathryn Eddie and Nelson Rumpel, Shelley Jewell with Bill Eddie, Camille Watson and Roger Poultney, Sue Brown and Paul Carr, Peggy Varah and Ralph Gault, Marlene McKinnon and Joseph Arsenault, Vicki Coyle with Art Krentz, Sylvia Lumb and Stan Oster, Linda Sinclair and Ron Eve, Wendy Webster and Murray Hutchings, Anne Galloway with Bob Issel, Nina White and Brian Furlong, Carrolle Whittaker and Johnny Speirs, and Janet Johnson with Lionel Freeman.

Still others seen admiring the decor were: Marilyn Stoneman with Gerry Hicks, Sue Pattison and Scott Turner, Marjorie Higgenbottom with Marvin LeClair, Joan Millar with Allen Wirch, Cathie Housley and Bob Wood, Maeta Schwartz and A. M. Barut, and Drew Simmie with Mary Ellen McLean, and many others.

## SOCIAL REVIEW

On opening the social season at R.H.S. the Junior Red Cross presented their annual "Snowflake Swirl" December 14, 1956. The gym was decorated in a winter wonderland of blue and white streamers with silver snowflakes with white puffs of snow adorning the blue covered pillars. The Pfeiffer Brothers provided the music for a very enjoyable evening.

A benefit dance for the Hunarian relief fund was presented by the Riverside Key Club. It was called a "Teentown Unique", and was jointly sponsored by the Junior Red Cross and the Key Club. Both records and music entertainment were presented. Listening to the dance music by the Swing Five made the evening very successful.

Throughout the year, the various Teentowns and Athletic Dances provided a very entertaining social season with such dances as calypso, the chicken, and the ever-popular Mexican Hat Dance the new arrivals.

Thanks should be given to the clubs and individuals who helped make the social year at R.H.S. very successful. Special thanks should be given to Mr. Walton who chaperoned the majority of the dances, and to the Key Club for the use of their sound system.

MARY MARGARET OKE

# SCHOLARSHIPS

L  
A  
S  
S

M  
E  
D  
A  
L  
I  
S  
T  
S



Dennis Burling .....	Grade IXA
Heather Stuart .....	Grade IXB
Karen Dafoe .....	Grade IXC
Elaine Podolsky .....	Grade XA
Elaine Kmit .....	Grade XB
Joan Ardiel .....	Grade XC
Janet Varah .....	Grade XI
Carita MacDonald .....	Grade XII
Leo Girard .....	Grade XIII

## KATHLEEN WEBB

Ford Motor Company of Canada Scholarship.

## LEO GIRARD

Kiwanis Club of Riverside Scholarship  
Entrance Scholarship, Assumption University  
Atkinson Foundation Bursary

## PATRICIA GRIFFITH

Entrance Scholarship, Assumption University

## PHYLLIS IVANHOFF

IODE Bursary, Mary Gooderham Chapter



# LITERARY

## SHAM

Pedro was dying. He could feel it, yet he did not know what it was. He had been lying there for a long time. He had fallen sick and was now kicked about like a useless carcass. Good people said it was wrong to kill him even though his body consumed food still. But even then his strength required only a very little of his meagre ration to keep him alive. Yes, "good people" let him die slowly alone and forgotten.

Did he realize this? These same good souls took no notice of him except for the reward of a kick to remind him that he was dying too slowly. Once in a while, the few stray dogs that used to snap playfully at his heels as he pulled Giovanni's fruit wagon through the back streets would come and look at him. But some animals have ugly souls from too much contact with human beings. At every passing vendor's bell they left Pedro curiously and thoughtlessly. Only Coco, a lame old mongrel, too old and somewhat too wise, stayed longer than the others. She would lie under the water trough oppressed with sorrow at the sight of Pedro's pleading tearful eyes which frightened her just a little.

So the old mule was left to die in solitary misery. The days kept him company—happy golden days or gray painful days—filling the stall with their weeping. They passed into his eyes, then slowly departed with reverent fear.

The hot nights, the stifling August nights, tedious, silent and hideous for him, gave him the infallible feeling of death. Frantic often with hysterical terror, he would tear at his halter, beat his hooves against the wall, wanting to escape, to run and run.

One day at sunset, he jumped up on some unknown impulse, stared at the flecks of old filtering through cracks in the shed, and began to neigh long and plaintively. Not an answer, not a single reassuring voice to guide him through the night which he dreaded. He noticed the little specks of hay dust suspended in the tiny shafts of sunlight. He heard the shuffle of tired feet, the staccato of running feet and the tapping of women's feet on the pavement outside. Casks clattered over the dusty New Orleans cobblestones. Birds twittered in the eaves outside and an occasional swallow darted into the loft like a feathered arrow. A woman shouted her wares from somewhere and a man in a half-intelligible flow of broken Italian-English scolded some bickering children from his oranges.

But Pedro heard none of this, not in reality for it was like a silence. But about Pedro, this awful silence made him shiver. Shady panic seized him and he began to tug frantically at the halter. It broke and he fled into the yard.

Blinded by the sudden change of light and with a wild pain gnawing at his entrails, he lowered his head and stopped stunned and motionless. Little by little he regained himself. Dim memories of fields, hills, meadows and fountains floated through his brain. A restless desire to live awoke in him. He ran, trying to conquer vast distances, as though he could in this way reconquer the will to live.

He circled the yard again and again as he tried to find an exit. From his old sores, blood seeped. Stopping in front of the old wooden gate on the fenced side of the patch, he surveyed the outside. Freedom! He could pursue his life and, perhaps, he could catch it.

Perhaps if someone had answered his piteous neighs with a kind word or a gentle caress, he would willingly have lain down to die. But then, too, it might have given him a renewed strength to live on, to suffer more and to die again. All was quiet, drowsy and deserted.

Finally in despair he leaned against the gate. It burst open and he walked. His eyes saw only visions of fields stretching far away. He stumbled forward with his waning strength. He was bewitched by these fancies.

Pedro shivered. His eyes were glazed with suffering. He breathed heavily and put his nose to the cool damp earth.

Coming to his senses for only a moment, he perceived that he was in one of those meadows of his visions. As he crept onward, the grass tripped him a little as it tangled between his legs. The earth seemed to suck at him. His poor dumb soul sank deeper and deeper into an abyss of terror which had no full meaning to him, no effect upon him. Sinking exhausted to the ground, he stretched out his legs, looked into the sky and sighed piteously. Had he found it? The flowers, bobbing up and down as though suspended, bent to look at him. They turned, nodded and smiled to each other. Did they realize that soon they too would wither, droop their heads and try to search in vain for something?

The glistening black crows flapped overhead and sat on an old knotted oak tree. They cawed and croaked in an evil way. Some flew over his head, coming lower and lower, and cawed ravenously until he saw their round beady eyes and their yellow beaks. But he did not stir. He just stuck his paws into the earth and imagined that he was up again, galloping across the field, racing the wind.

His agony grew so intense that he gave one savage neigh and sprang to his feet. The crows flew away screeching . . .

But now he saw nothing—understood nothing. Everything about him wavered as he seemed to be sucked downward in a whirlpool of black space, bottomless, cold and sucking. A cold shiver ran over his body and he lay still for the maelstrom of life was over for him.

The sun sank and a grey cloak of twilight enveloped all. In the distance a voice was heard calling—the voice of Giovanni's young son. He had come to fetch the old mule for its nightly ration of corn. He came close, stared in amazement, then called for help but no one came . . .

The flowers still nodded to one another smilingly looking into Pedro's eyes, wide-open as if in contempt. The flowers would learn. The worn and twisted oak reached out claw-like twigs to him. Thousands of living things began to crawl all over his body, to pinch, to claw, to peck his flesh. The crows cawed frightfully.

The little boy turned and ran.



## THE END OR THE BEGINNING

By Ernie Fraser

The Champ pounded unmercifully at the Kid's face and body. I thought he would never let up, but the Kid bravely took it all—the worst beating I have ever seen a fighter take. The Kid's face would be a mess.

I could have stopped the massacre, but I wanted the Kid to take the beating so he would quit the fight racket. Glancing over my shoulder at Nancy, I could see that she had her face in her hands sobbing. She looked up at me begging me with her eyes to stop the fight, but I couldn't. Then the bell rang. Out into the ring I rushed to bring the Kid back to his corner.

I tried to wipe the blood from his eyes, but the sight of his face choked me up. Beneath the blood though there was a smile. Tears came to my eyes when he said, "I'm through fighting". "Yeah," I thought to myself, "you're through all right."

Back in the dressing room, beginning the task of cleaning the Kid's face, I remembered the first time I met him. He had come into Sam's Gym, a clean-cut, good-looking boy fresh from college. I wondered why a kid like him would come into a place like that. He walked over and handed me a card. He was looking for Shorty, ex-champ. I told him I was Shorty and asked what he wanted. Then when he told me he wanted to be a fighter, I almost laughed in his face. Why? I never did find out the reason.

Anxious to see if he had anything as a fighter, I shoved him into the dressing room and told him to get ready for a few rounds. I picked the best fighter in the gym who agreed to spar a couple of rounds with the Kid. I figured the Kid would get knocked around and this would discourage him. But I was in for a surprise. The Kid had class and was strong. He impressed me greatly. Now thoughts were running through my mind. Maybe after days and days of work I could make that kid a good fighter.

My enthusiasm dropped when I saw Fatso Pasty in the doorway. I called the Kid from the ring and told him to take a shower. Actually I didn't want Pasty to see either me or the Kid. He was a crooked fight manager. Unfortunately he saw me and called me over. He had seen the Kid box and wanted to sign him under his management. I told him I didn't have anything to do with the Kid. After talking to Fatso Pasty, the Kid signed for he thought this was his opportunity to get somewhere as a fighter. Fatso got me to agree to train the Kid because I was having a tough time financially.

I started getting the Kid into top shape, but it was a slow process. Anyway, I taught him all I knew about fighting and he worked hard and long. Soon I came to regard him as a son. I really wanted to get

him away from Fatso, but I knew I'd get nowhere because he controlled the fights. The Kid was sure bubbling over with elation when I told him we had his first professional fight lined up.

When he thanked me for all the help I had given him, it brought back memories of the beginning of my own fight career. But this is the Kid's story, so I won't go into all that.

The Kid's first opponent wasn't a big-name fighter, but he'd been around all right. The Kid won the fight by a knockout in the third round. Then with all the publicity Fatso gave him, the Kid began to get on. After that first fight, we had gone to a little restaurant. It was here that he met Nancy, a pretty little waitress with plenty of personality and intelligence. The Kid saw Nancy whenever time allowed, and they soon became very close.

Fight after fight came in the months ahead—victory after victory and knock-out after knock-out. In all the Kid won seventeen fights by knock-outs. Purses got bigger as the Kid got near the top of the climb with popularity and publicity. It wasn't until the Kid's eighteenth straight victory that things became clear to me. Then one day Nancy, the Kid, and I were in a restaurant. Nancy was staring sympathetically at a black eye the Kid had picked up in his last fight. He rudely told her to stop staring at him. I told him not to talk to her like that. Then he barked at me, "All you want is my money and a share of my glory, so shut up!"

I never forgot those words—they really hurt. The Kid had changed from a thoughtful and polite boy to a conceited, self-centred boxer. Then I saw Fatso scurrying into the restaurant. His eyes were full of excitement and happiness shone on his face. I remember his saying, "I finally got it." He was telling us how he got a title bout lined up. I knew now what I had to tell the Kid before it was too late. After eighteen fights, I finally realized that most of the Kid's fights had been fixed by Fatso Pasty. I knew the Kid wasn't good enough to fight the Champ, but Fatso didn't care. All he cared about was the purse from the fight. I decided not to tell the Kid about the fixed fights. He wouldn't have listened anyway, and besides he had to learn the lesson that he deserved.

He learned his lesson all right. It took me two hours to get his face to resemble that of a human being. Nancy almost fainted when she saw his face. I thanked God that she didn't leave the Kid; now she was all he had.

I saw tears in the Kid's eyes when he got off the table. Together, he and Nancy walked down the long hall of the arena to the ring. The place was dark, quiet, and empty. On the ring and in the glow cast by a centre light, I could see them kissing in silhouette. I asked myself if this was the end or the beginning.



## ADVICE

When I was sixteen years of age,  
I heard my father say,  
"Please help your mother, darling,  
Don't sleep your life away."  
"Pick up a mop and duster,  
And whirl them through the house."  
But I kept right on sleeping,  
As quiet as a mouse.  
About an hour later,  
I heard him say again,  
"The dishes are awaiting."  
But all was said in vain.  
Now, I'm an anxious housewife,  
With daughters of my own  
Who refuse to do the dishes,  
So I do them all alone.  
I sweep the floors, and dust the chairs,  
And sometimes I recall  
The days when I was thoughtless too,  
And wouldn't help at all.  
So help your mother all you can,  
To keep the house like new,  
And just remember that, one day,  
You'll be a mother too.

MARILYN HOLMES

## THE BIG DEAL

By Robert Biggs

Walking confidently into the modern outer office, he gave his name to the blond receptionist.

"I'm Joe Summers from the Electropducts Company, and I have an appointment with Mr. Blake."

"Mr. Blake is busy for the moment, but he'll see you just as soon as possible," the blond replied.

Joe couldn't relax in the modern grey-leather armchair. He began to worry. His sales presentation was down pat, but there was always the chance of failing. And failure to get this order meant losing his job so fast his head would spin. He still remembered the way he had forced his company into this position where one order could break them. It had all started out at that directors' meeting four months ago.

Dave Green, the President, had opened the meeting with a few remarks about their last product and why it had failed so miserably. He had gone on to say that they must choose their next product with care. He had used all the old trite phrases: "Duty to the stockholders"; "Do what is best for the company, not ourselves"; and finally his favourite old saw, "Let's really put our shoulders to the wheel and behind our new product."

Then, when he had finished speaking, he called upon the production manager, Steve Janisse, who had, as usual, echoed Dave's words.

"Our last product was pretty hard to produce," he said. "There were several bottlenecks on the line and by the time I got one ironed out, another appeared. I hope that our next product is simpler, much smaller, and easier to produce than our last."

When Steve had finished his little speech, Dave called on "our hard-working sales manager, Joe Summers." It had been pretty rough standing up in front

of a hostile group like those directors, but he'd done it. He explained why the last product had failed and went on to suggest a daring idea for the new product. This idea was that they should start right now to produce radio sub-units of the type Baker Radio was using. There was enough operating capital left to keep the company going a few more months. When that was exhausted they would get an order from Baker Radio. The reason for not getting the order first, then producing the units was simply because a big company did not like to deal with a small company such as theirs. With their small production, it would take some time to fill even a small order. Larger competitors would get all the orders from a firm like Baker Radio. This would all be changed with the new plan. Electropducts would be able to promise immediate delivery because of the big back-log they would build up before they went after the order.

Joe remembered that some of the directors had asked if it wasn't rather dangerous financially. Making the units before they had orders for them just didn't seem like good business. Joe admitted that it would be dangerous, that the company could find itself broke with all its money tied up in a warehouse of unsaleable radio units. But he foolishly went on to say that he would take full responsibility for the move.

Joe stopped musing over that long-dead meeting and began to worry again over what would happen if he failed. "I'd lose my job, the company would go out of business, and I'd be known as the fellow who ruined his company with a crazy scheme," he groaned.

"Well," he said to himself as the blond receptionist nodded her head, "it's too late to start worrying about the possible results of this interview, so I might as well go in." He stood up, checked his samples, briefcase and appearance. He thought for a moment, "Big business is the only institution in the world that can make or break your career with one interview."

The main impression he got when he entered the office was one of size. It was a spacious and tastefully furnished room yet completely dominated by an enormous desk at one end.

Joe walked forward, shook hands and blurted out, "Mr. Blake, my name is Joe Summers and I belong to **Junior Achievement**. My company is J. A. Electropducts. Would you be interested in buying our production of the last four months? We know that you use these units, and the whole four months' production would only cost you seventy-five dollars."

## GHOST TOWN

Many years ago, this town was quite a place,  
Filled as it was with folk of every race;  
Their craze for gold had led them here,  
To become rich and wealthy within a year.

Life in those days was rough and ready,  
Many people thought it all too unsteady;  
Making their fortune, they left right away,  
Taking it elsewhere to be happy and gay.

The buildings now are shabby and bare,  
Only a few people are left to worry and care.  
All that come now is the odd young mocher—  
To the town they thought had a nice rosy future.

JOHN WAUGH 10A

## THE END OF THE DAY

Sunset, bright, stabbing and warmly glowing,  
A blaze in the west brightens the sky of the prairie.

The teams plod home to rest.  
The tired ploughman stables the weary horse.  
The encrimsoned sun runs its dreary course.

Old Sol sinks fast!  
Bright beams lash out,  
Rapier sharp and cast  
Bleak shadows that dance about.

Bleak shadows, sharp shadows,  
That stretch both long and thin,  
Over the bleak and treeless prairie,  
And night, dark and cold, comes in.

The stars, sharp and clear,  
Blaze out, as if to impress,  
Some dark and mystic seer,  
His dark thoughts to express.

ROBERT BIGGS 12

## IN PRAISE OF A COUNTRY CHURCH

Alone! Alone you stand  
Against that darkening sky  
Lifting your majestic frame  
To the heavens on high.

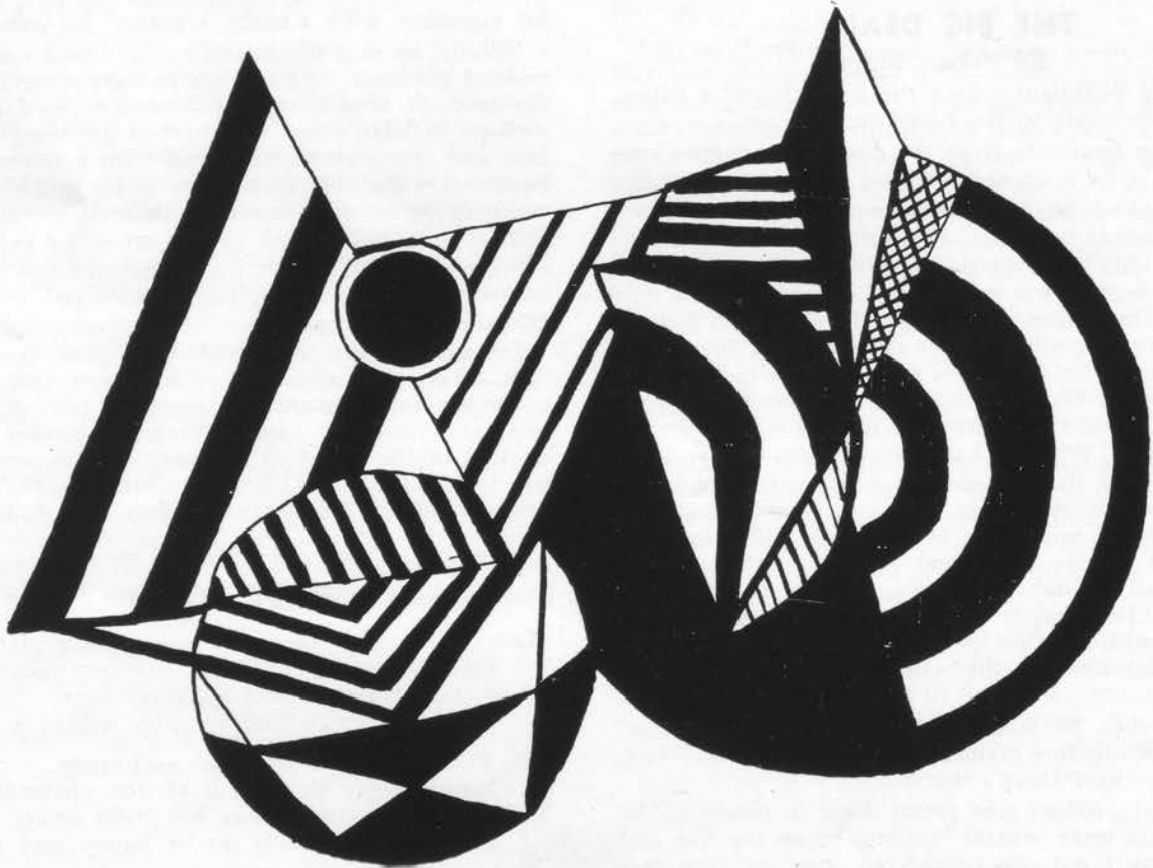
Alone! Alone thou art  
A beacon in a weary night  
To pilgrims on their earthly road  
Travelling to the City of Light.

Alone! Alone thou can  
Bring back a former year,  
And bring the sweeter memory  
Of one we knew so dear.

Alone! Alone you may  
Be filled with His Presence divine  
Until your very walls shall swell  
And the glory of His Being shine.

Alone! Alone you stand  
Against the darkening sky  
Lifting your majestic frame  
To the heavens on high.

KEITH LAPSLEY



KAY  
HUNTER



Art...



C. Sharma

# REBEL



# RAMA



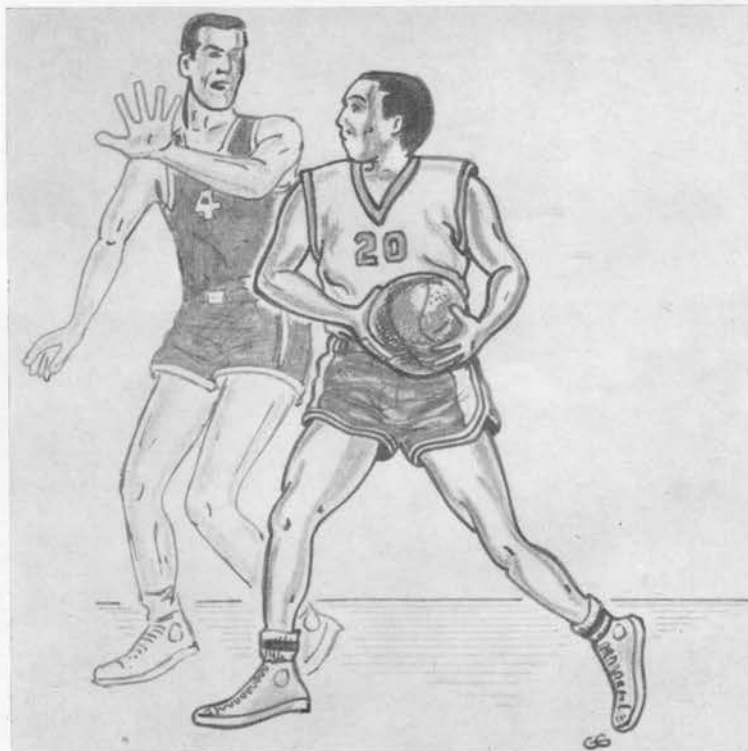


# SPORTS 1956-57

## ATHLETIC SOCIETY



Seated, left to right: Mrs. Thomas, Barbara MacKay, Ian Steel, Margaret Gault, Mr. McConnell.  
Standing, left to right: Ruth Harrison, Dick O'Callaghan, Sandra Fraser, Carol Sherman, Helen Hetherington,  
Elaine Podolsky, Wendy Webster, Fred Cooper, Heather Allen.  
Back row, left to right: Bob Issell, Harry Woodend, Bill Thomas, Eddie Wenger, Jim Wood.



## JUNIOR BOYS' W.O.S.S.A. "B" CHAMPIONS BASKETBALL 1956



Front row, left to right: Murray Hutchings, Glen Girard, Bob Greenwood, Dick Shuel, Eugene Swynarchuk.  
Back row, left to right: Blake Sherman, Ed Wenger, Ron Eve, Bob Issell, Gary Richardson, Alan Schwartz,  
Jack Livingstone, Gordon Clark.  
Coach: Mr. Mudry.

## W.O.S.S.A. "B" SENIOR GIRLS' TRACK CHAMPIONS



Beth Livingstone, Linda Atkinson, Sheila Wright, Mrs. Thomas (coach), Marilyn Shaw, Joan Holditch, Lynne Rushbrooke.

## CHEERLEADERS



Kneeling, left to right: Nina White, Paul Carr, Esther Jones.  
Standing, left to right: Joan Ardiel, Jo-Anne Williams, Elaine Kmit, Janet Varah.

## W.O.S.S.A. BADMINTON CHAMPS—"B" DIVISION



Linda Atkinson, Beth Livingstone, Camille Watson.



## SENIOR BOYS' BASKETBALL



Front row, left to right: Glen Girard, Bill Symonds and Bob Thayer (co-captains), Bob Greenwood, Ian Steel.  
Back row, left to right: Blake Sherman, Eddie Wenger, Dick Shuel, Mr. McConnell (coach), Danny White,  
Ron Dickson, Ernie Fraser.  
Absent: Mike Stinchcombe.

## JUNIOR BOYS' BASKETBALL



Front row, left to right: Ron Eve, Bob Issell, Murray Hutchings, Eugene Swynarchuk, Gary Richardson.  
Back row, left to right: Mr. McConnell (coach), Bill Ruch, Gordon Clark, Bryan Coupland, Fraser Fellows, Glen  
Campbell, John Rockett, Jack Livingstone, Alan Schwartz, Doug Steel.

## SENIOR GIRLS' BASKETBALL



Front row, left to right: standing: Marlene McKinnon (official). Kneeling: Evelyn Watret, Pat Wellock, Penny Shepherd, Elaine Carswell, Lynne Rushbrooke. Standing: Maeta Schwartz (official). Middle row, left to right: Heather Allen, Barbara MacKay, Beth Livingstone, Joan Holditch, Margaret Gault, Linda Atkinson. Back row, left to right: Marilyn Topliffe (official), Bev. Slusarchuk, Sheila Wright, Mrs. Thomas (coach), Lynn Brown, Marilyn Holmes, Lanis Hoffman (official).

## JUNIOR GIRLS' BASKETBALL



Kneeling, left to right: Barbara Renwick, Beverley Alewick, Mary Ellen Loaring, Cathy Housley. Middle row, left to right: Marilyn Topliffe (official), Elaine Podolsky, Camille Watson, Nila Jean Black, Mrs. Thomas (coach), Joyce Symonds, Helen Hetherington, Gayle Tripp, Lanis Hoffman (official). Back row, left to right: Marle MacKinnon (official), Sandra Klapowich, Helen Gazo, Irma Bernard, Kathryn MacMillan, Heather Marnoch, Sharon Downey, Maeta Schwartz (official).

## SENIOR GIRLS' VOLLEYBALL



Kneeling, left to right: Judy Booth, Beth Livingstone (co-capt.), Pat Wellock, Mrs. Thomas (coach), Heather Allen, Elaine Carswell.  
 Standing, left to right: Marilyn Topliffe (official), Evelyn Watret, Linda Atkinson, Mary Marg. Oke, Joan Holditch, Margaret Gault, Penny Shepherd, Marilyn Shaw (co-capt.), Sheila Wright, Lanis Hoffman (official).  
 Back row, left to right: Marlene MacKinnon, Barbara MacKay, Lynne Rushbrooke, Joan Millar, Elizabeth Tensch, Beverly Slusarchuk, Maeta Schwartz (official).

## JUNIOR GIRLS' VOLLEYBALL



Front row, left to right: Joyce Symonds, Mrs. Thomas (coach), Helen Hetherington.  
 Middle row, left to right: Marilyn Topliffe (official), Glory Milner, Helen Gazo, Kathy MacMillan, Camille Watson, Nila Jean Black, Gayle Tripp, Elaine Podolsky, Dorothy Humphreys, Karen Hoffman, Lanis Hoffman (official).  
 Back row, left to right: Marlene MacKinnon (official), Cathy Housley, Sandra Klopowitch, Wendy Webster, Myrna Malowney, Donna Cope, Kay Hunter, Maeta Schwartz (official).



## GIRLS' TRACK TEAM



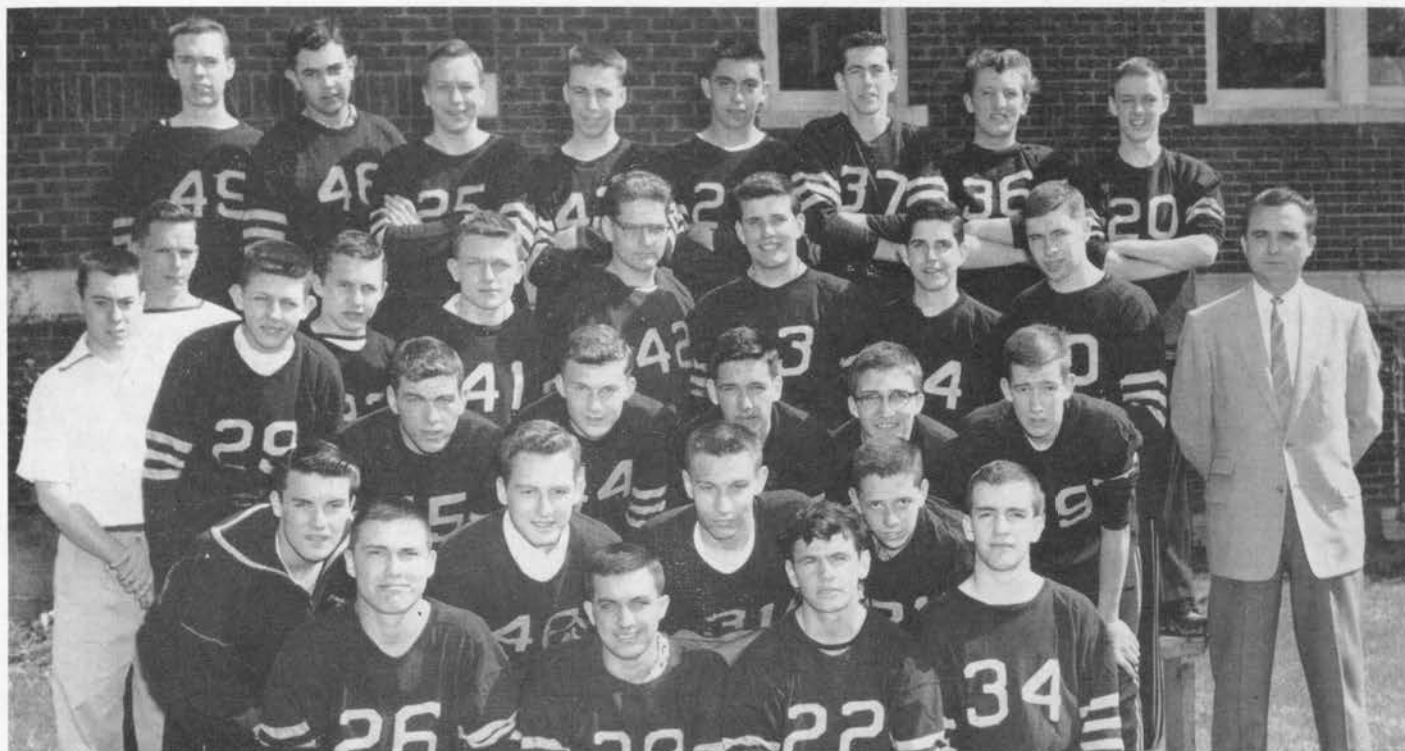
Kneeling, left to right: Sandra Fraser, Mary Lou Sherman, Ruth Harrison, Eileen Wright, Helen Hetherington, Carol Sherman, Beverley Alewick, Jane Wylie, Janet Hamel, Esther Jones.  
 Middle row, left to right: Mrs. Thomas (coach), Beth Livingstone, Linda Atkinson, Sheila Wright, Penny Shepherd, Marilyn Shaw, Joan Holditch, Lynne Rushbrooke, Elaine Carswell, Janet Varah.  
 Back row, left to right: Pat Wellock, Evelyn Watret, Dorothy Humpherys, Catherine Eddie, Sheila Hudspith, Ann Galloway, Nila Jean Black, Elaine Podolsky, Camille Watson.

## BOYS' TRACK TEAM



Front row, left to right: Bill Voy, Dick O'Callaghan, Mel Carpenter, Allen Wirch, Allan Paterson, Bill Ruch, Ralph Gault.  
 Second row, left to right: Arnold Kay, Gordon Clark, Garry Schneider, Mr. McConnell (coach), Murray Clark, Bob Issell, Jim Wood.  
 Back row, left to right: John Perkins, Harry Woodend, Glen Girard, Bob Thayer, Bill Robinson, Ian Steel.

## VARSITY FOOTBALL



Front row, left to right: Ernie Fraser, Mike Prince and Billy Symonds (co-captains), Nick Pearson.  
 Second row, left to right: Roger Poultney, Allen Wirch, Gerry Schneider, Jack Livingstone.  
 Third row, left to right: Jack Giffen (trainer), Keith Lapsley, Arnold Kay, Dick Shuel, Ed Wenger, Doug Pearson, Bob Issell.  
 Fourth row, left to right: Jim Duncan (equipment mgr.), Blake Sherman, John Perkins, Bill Thomas, Bill Robinson, Gary Robinson, Murray Hutchings, Mr. Sabo (coach).  
 Back row, left to right: Glen Girard, Gerry Dowling, Roy Harrison, Ian Steel, Dave Gilham, Ron Dickson, Eugene Swynarchuk, Bob Greenwood.



# Rebel Sports

## ATHLETIC SOCIETY

The 1956-57 Athletic Society, under the auspices of Mrs. Thomas and Mr. McConnell held its first meeting in mid-September. Ian Steel was elected President, Margaret Gault Vice-President, Mickey Stinchcombe Treasurer, and Barbara MacKay Secretary.

During September the members sold Athletic Cards which once again yielded a successful profit which was used to purchase athletic equipment.

Through the co-operation of the members, we were able to supervise the games in the gym and the dances afterwards. A committee was formed to promote the sale of Riverside Sweaters which was very successful.

BARBARA MacKAY

## GIRLS' BASKETBALL 1956-57

Girls' basketball presented an exciting season this year. Although no championships were attained, the team spirit was high in both Senior and Junior games. In regular league play, the Seniors tied for first place, but lost in the E.C.S.S.A. Finals. The Juniors started with a victory, but lost their remaining games.

### SENIOR—

The senior forward line consisted of: right — Beth Livingstone, centre — Barbara MacKay, left — Heather Allen. Their agility in playing puzzled the best guards. They were backed by a good bench: Evelyn Watret, Penny Shepherd, Elaine Carswell, Pat Wellock and Lynne Rushbrooke.

The "shifting line" of the guards foiled many stalwart forwards. These three were hold-overs from last

year: right—Joan Holditch, centre—Margaret Gault, left—Linda Atkinson. Also playing excellent games were: Sheila Wright, Marilyn Holmes, Lynn Brown, and Beverly Slusarchuck. The guards played a type of zone defence which worked well through its three years of experience.

Box scores for regular games which R.H.S. won are: North Essex (27-11), General Amherst (22-21), St. Rose (37-12), Kingsville (27-26) and Tilbury (46-10). The girls were defeated by Harrow (24-12) and in the finals (32-22). Though they were defeated, the girls held an admirable record of five wins and two losses (league) and two wins and three losses (exhibition). Once again Riverside girls left their names both a respected and feared one.

#### JUNIOR—

The Juniors had a promising team and though their record was one win and four losses, they gave a good record was one win and four losses, they gave a good right—Camille Watson, centre—Nila Jean Black, left—Elaine Podolsky. Also playing were Beverley Alewick, Heather Marnoch, Cathy Housley, Barbara Renwick and Helen Gazo. The guard line consisted of right—Helen Hetherington, centre—Kathy MacMillan, Gail Tripp and left—Joyce Symonds. Also playing were Sharon Downey, Irma Bernard, Mary Ellen Loaring and Sandra Klapowich. Each girl had definite talent, and with enough spirit, there should be a good team in the coming season.

Box scores for the season are: North Essex (30-13). Losses were St. Rose (42-38), Kingsville (64-26), Harrow (26-16), Amherst (61-35). The juniors held a record of one win, one loss in exhibition games.

Many thanks are extended to Mrs. Thomas for the time and effort she spent coaching the teams. Also, thanks go to the officials Lannie Hoffman, Maeta Swartz, and Marlene McKinnon.

LINDA ATKINSON

### VOLLEYBALL

All 1956 League games were played on one day at Tilbury D.H.S. in sudden-death playoffs.

Previously the junior and senior volleyball teams had played only two exhibition games, each with Corpus Christi High School, with Riverside and Corpus Christi each winning one game. With these few exhibition games as their game experience, the Riverside girls entered the tournament with all the drive and zeal of former years.

The junior girls started out the day's session with great strength, but were lacking in game experience and thus fell to the favoured Tilbury team, playing on their own court, by a score of 22-32. The girls, backed by team spirit and the experience needed, came back to beat North Essex 28-26 in their second game. Although out of the finals, the junior team showed great potential and should be commended for their driving spirit.

The senior girls were successful in gaining their first bid for the ECSSA pennant by nosing out North Essex 29-27. Vitalized by their victory, the girls went on to wind up the tournament by gaining the right to enter the finals after downing Tilbury in the most exciting game of the day. Although the score was deadlocked at 24-24 when the final buzzer rang, Riverside came through by winning the entire series on a total point basis.

In the final game Riverside ran against Harrow. Riverside outplayed the harried Harrow team leaving the floor at half-time with a comfortable lead. But in the second half, Harrow narrowed Riverside's lead until they tied the score with very few minutes remaining in the game. Harrow regained possession of the ball to gain the extra points, so that when the final buzzer rang, Riverside left the floor on the short end of an 18-20 score.

Riverside junior and senior girls give thanks to the timers and scorers, and especially to their fine coach, Mrs. Thomas, for all the time and effort she spent on the volleyball team.

### GIRLS' TRACK AND FIELD

The girls' track teams had a very successful year, the Seniors winning both the E.C.S.S.A. and W.O.S.S.A. "B" pennant.

In the county meet Marlyn Shaw won the Sr. Girls' Championship while the Intermediate Championship was won by Carol Sherman. At the W.O.S.S.A. Meet Carol Sherman again was the winner, while Marlyn Shaw was runner-up in the Senior Section.

In the county team events, the Senior Girls won firsts in the 300 yard relay and the shuttle relay, and a second in the basketball pass. In the individual events, Lynne Rushbrooke placed first in the 75 yard dash; Marlyn Shaw won firsts in the high jump, the running broad and standing broad jumps.

The star of the Intermediate Girls was Carol Sherman. She came in first in the 75 yard dash and placed in the following events: running broad jump, standing broad jump, and the softball throw. Ann Galloway won a fourth in the 75 yard dash. The Intermediate team won a third in the basketball pass.

The Junior Girls' team also placed in a number of events. Ruth Harrison won a first in the 75 yard dash and Helen Hetherington tied for third place. Elaine Podolsky and Dorothy Humphreys placed fourth and fifth respectively in the high jump. Linda Waugh placed fourth in the softball throw. In the team events the Junior Girls won firsts in the basketball pass and the 300 yard relay.

On October 22nd, we journeyed to London. This year we were fortunate to have good weather for the W.O.S.S.A. "B" Meet. Here again the Senior Girls won the pennant by good team work. Marlyn Shaw won a first in the standing broad jump. In the team events the Seniors placed second in the basketball pass. The winning Senior team was comprised of: Linda Atkinson, Joan Holditch, Beth Livingstone, Lynne Rushbrooke, Marlyn Shaw, Sheila Wright, Elaine Carswell, Penny Shepherd, and Janet Varah.

The outstanding athlete of the Intermediate Division was Carol Sherman, who won a first in the softball throw and placed in her other events.

In the Junior competition Linda Waugh placed second in the softball throw. In the team events, the Juniors won the 300 yard relay. The team consisted of Ruth Harrison, Helen Hetherington, Mary Lou Sherman and Eileen Wright.

The girls' track teams have set a fine example this year, one which the succeeding teams will have to work hard to equal.

JOAN M. HOLDITCH



## SENIOR BOYS' BASKETBALL

Under our new coach, Mr. McConnell, the senior boys repeated their performance of last year by sweeping both the E.C.S.S.A. and W.O.S.S.A. Crowns from the grasps of others. The senior Rebels played several exhibition games defeating R.U.B.C. three times, Forster Collegiate and Patterson while losing to AKO Juniors and Assumption.

As can be expected, Bob "Bevo" Thayer was the high-point man of the year averaging better than 22 points per game. He established a new individual scoring record hooping in 39 points against Tilbury at Tilbury.

The team was led to victory by the brilliant play-making of Bill Symonds, Glen Girard, Bob Greenwood and Mickey Stinchcombe.

In county play the Rebels captured the Essex County Championship at Leamington. The Rebels then went on to oust Ridgetown in a two game total point series by the score of 137-80. This advanced them to London. There they defeated Waterford in the semi-finals by the score of 72-57 with Bevo leading the way with 38 points. In the final game of the day the Rebels battered Elmira in a close first half, but broke away in the second to defeat them 54-33, thus copping the W.O.S.S.A. Title for the second straight year.

Others who helped form this championship team were: Dick Shuel, Ed Wenger, Danny White, Blake Sherman, Ernie Fraser and Ron Dickson.

### Top Point Efforts of Each Individual:

Bob Thayer—39 against Tilbury at Tilbury.

Bob Greenwood—21 against Ridgetown at Riverside.

Glen Girard—22 against North Essex at Leamington.

Mike Stinchcombe—14 against North Essex at Leamington.

Bill Symonds—14 against Harrow at Riverside.

### League Scores are as follows:

Riverside.....	47	North Essex .....	34
Riverside.....	66	St. Rose .....	32
Riverside.....	68	Kingsville .....	22
Riverside.....	82	Harrow .....	41
Riverside.....	56	General Amherst .....	43
Riverside.....	85	Tilbury .....	41

### Playoffs

Riverside.....	60	General Amherst .....	42
Riverside.....	65	North Essex .....	35
Riverside.....	78	Ridgetown .....	42
Riverside.....	59	Ridgetown .....	38
Riverside.....	72	Waterford .....	57
Riverside.....	54	Elmira .....	33

MURRAY HUTCHINGS

## JUNIOR BOYS' BASKETBALL TEAM

All hail Riverside's Champion Rebels! Our Junior hoopsters again reign supreme as W.O.S.S.A. "B" Junior Champions. For the fourth year straight, the Rebels have terrorized county basketball courts, attaining a perfect record of six wins, no losses in season play to be topped by the highest possible cage honour

in tournament play. This year's squad under the able coaching of Mr. McConnell showed a great deal of talent and finesse that were molded into a smooth-working unit backed by a strong reserve. At the right guard spots Eugene Swynarchuck with Ron Eves posed double threats with their play-making ability and ball handling. In the forward positions Bob Issell and Gary Richardson were consistently swishing the twines with their shots, while Murray Hutchings in the centre led the Rebels in the season's scoring. Glenn Campbell, Alan Schwartz, Jack Livingstone, John Rockett, Brian Copeland, Gordon Clark, and Fraser Fellows formed the Rebel reserve.

In a pre-season exhibition game the team defeated the W. D. Lowe Juniors with Eugene Swynarchuck and Murray Hutchings counting 12 apiece. The first contest of the season saw an easy victory over North Essex at North Essex with the final score of 44-13. Back at Riverside the next Friday night St. Rose was trounced 71-9 with Eugene scoring 18 points. The next three home games with Kingsville, RUBC, and Harrow left the teams still undaunted with scores of 37-27, 32-29, and 57-14. At General Amherst Riverside dealt a 66-27 score with Bob Issell hitting for 18 points. To end another perfect season the Rebels thrashed Tilbury 80-35 while Murray Hutchings made his best scoring effort of the year with 26 points.

At the close of the E.C.S.S.A. Sudden-Death Tournament in Leamington, the county championship honours fell to Riverside after Harrow and Kingsville were beaten by scores of 57-38 and 66-43 respectively. Bob Issell scored 15 against Harrow with Murray Hutchings hit the mark for 24 points against Kingsville.

In the W.O.S.S.A. Quarter Finals Riverside was matched against West Elgin in a two-game total point series. Two dazzling victories gave the Rebels a 128 to 58 win. Bob Issell scored 20 points in the tussle at Riverside and Gary Richardson scored 19 at West Elgin.

The Junior Rebels left the Mitchell quintet on the low end of a 64-31 score in the W.O.S.S.A. Semi-Finals at Thames Hall in London with Glenn Campbell sinking 23 points. Although the team had difficulty in the first quarter of their final game, they emerged victorious over Delhi with a score of 44 to 28 with Gary Richardson adding 15 points to his total for the day bringing it to 37 points for two games.

### Box Scores:

Riverside.....	42	W. D. Lowe .....	35
Riverside.....	47	North Essex .....	13
Riverside.....	71	St. Rose .....	9
Riverside.....	37	Kingsville .....	27
Riverside.....	32	RUBC .....	29
Riverside.....	57	Harrow .....	14
Riverside.....	66	General Amherst .....	27
Riverside.....	80	Tilbury .....	35

### Playoffs:

Riverside.....	57	Harrow .....	30
Riverside.....	66	Kingsville .....	43
Riverside.....	69	West Elgin .....	37
Riverside.....	59	West Elgin .....	21
Riverside.....	64	Mitchell .....	31
Riverside.....	44	Delhi .....	28

BOB THAYER

## VARSITY FOOTBALL

Following the example set by last years' team, the Rebels this year were carried to even higher goals. For the first time in our football history the team beat Sarnia St. Pats by a considerable margin at that. With an experienced and hard-hitting line, reminiscent of four bulls, two deer and a calf; the backfield was able to lead a powerful ground and air attack. Shocked by two ridiculous losses the team under the able coaching of Mr. Sabo changed its tactics to a modified game of psychology, taking advantage of every weak spot in the opposing teams' defence, and scoring quick touchdowns at the beginning of every game. A trick of the team which rarely failed was to have only one play after the starting whistle; then leave either Bob Greenwood or Dick Shuel out of the huddle so that Bill Symonds could throw a long surprise pass; Bob Greenwood after catching such a pass would score by running from sheer fright!

This type of attack followed by constant yardage through the line and a strong defence carried the team past Sarnia and to the stadium of the U.W.O. where Rebel Football bloating with pride was deflated with a bang by Delhi in the semi-final W.O.S.S.A. "B" game.

### Scores:

Riverside .....	0	Corpus Christi .....	3
Riverside .....	6	Leamington .....	14
Riverside .....	28	Essex .....	0
Riverside .....	23	Leamington .....	7
Riverside .....	19	Corpus Christi .....	16
Riverside .....	34	Essex .....	0
Riverside .....	21	Sarnia .....	7
Riverside .....	6	Delhi .....	34

MIKE PRINCE



## BOYS' TRACK AND FIELD

This year, the boys' track team was the smallest in number to ever represent the school in a meet for the past several years. Although the quantity was low, the quality was high, and all the boys putting in the time to practise are to be congratulated.

On Wednesday October 10, a beautiful day for a track meet, the teams journeyed to Kingsville for the E.C.S.S.A. Track and Field Meet. First were taken by Bob "Bevo" Thayer and Bob Issell. Bevo in his usual form captured two red ribbons in the senior boys' 100 and 220 yd. dashes, while Bob Issell took a first in the junior boys' high jump. At the completion of the meet, the scoreboard showed that the Rebels had placed second in total points bettered only by Kingsville. After the meet, Mr. McConnell announced that there would be much harder practicing in preparation for the London W.O.S.S.A. Meet.

On October 20, the track teams left for London and the W.O.S.S.A. "B" Track and Field Meet. There again Bob Issell took first place in the junior boys' high jump. In the intermediate boys' high jump, Glen Girard walked off with the red ribbon as he set a new W.O.S.S.A. "B" record. By the way, Glen also holds the junior boys' record in the same event. Other good performances in the intermediate division were from Jim Wood, Harry Woodend, Nick Pearson and John Perkins. In the senior competition Bob Thayer again won the 100 and 220 yd. dashes, while Bill Robinson looked good in the shot put and Ian Steel placed second in the pole vault.

The fellows are indebted to Mr. McConnell for his coaching and time he gave in this, his first year at Riverside High School.

### Members of the Track Team:

Juniors—Bob Issell, Ralph Gault, D. O'Callaghan, A. Patterson, Bill Ruch, Ron Duncan, B. Voy, J. Gray and M. Clark.

Intermediates—Jim Wood, Gordon Clark, Glen Girard, John Perkins, Roy Harrison, Harry Woodend, Ron Burgoyne, Nick Pearson.

Seniors—Bob Thayer, Bill Robinson, Ian Steel.

BOB ISSELL

## LIBRARY CLUB EXECUTIVE



Seated, left to right: Mary MacPherson (Jr. Rep.), Marlene MacKinnon (sec'y), Donna Cope (pres.), Miss Westgate.  
Standing, left to right: Nina White (vice-pres.), Cathy Bourne (literary editor).







# AUTOGRAPHS





## BADMINTON CLUB



Front row, left to right: Linda Atkinson, Beth Livingstone, Camille Watson .

Middle row, left to right: Penny Shepherd, Carolle Graham, Heather Marnoch, Helen Hetherington, Joan Ardiel, Judy Booth, Janet Varah, Nila Jean Black, Lynne Rushbrooke.

Back row, left to right: Mr. McConnell, Arnold Kay, Allen Wirch, Barbara Renwick, Evelyn Watret, Bill Robinson, Helen Gazo, Fraser Fellows, Kathryn MacMillan, Gordon Clark, Elaine Podolsky.





## TIPS FOR TRIPS

When planning trips, people should rely upon their own discretion instead of borrowing ideas. Ebenezer Jolucky was just one of the sad cases who rushed to the nearest travel bureau for reservations and information. Here's his story. Only the names have been changed to protect the innocent.

Ebenezer and Hephzibah Jolucky planned their vacation four months ahead of time. A sad mistake! They wanted to take their children, Huldah and Hortensia, who were known to the neighbours as Hulking and Horror to Washington, D.C. during the Easter holidays. Ebenezer put the car in the service station two days before leaving for a complete overhaul. On Friday when he went to pick it up, the attendants found they had given the wrong car to another customer who had left town two days before on a two-month journey to Buenos Aires to sell the automobile. After putting up a strong argument, the poor fellow was given another auto. That night they all retired early so that they could get up early.

But Horror had a horror. Everyone had to get up at 2:00 a.m. and no one settled down again until 5:00 a.m. Sleepily they crawled out of bed at seven, ate a breakfast upon which a canary might have starved if fed that every day, and threw bags and beach equipment into the trunk. At nine o'clock they sped off, but were stopped an hour later by Hulking who wanted a drink.

By eleven both children were starving, so Ebenezer paid \$8.00 for two steaks which they only half ate and two sundaes which they slurped down in the manner of a famished cannibal devouring a captured human being.

After that the angels rested. In fact they rested until their arrival at 10 p.m. at a motel upon which they had decided (thanks to the persuasion of huge signs). The motel consisted of a group of shacks each ten feet square. Inside there were rollaway beds (two), a mid-get-sized closet and two lumpy mattresses stuck on two by four boards. As no one was hungry, they decided to go to bed. The children were ready first, so like others of their age, they began to bounce on the double bed which soon gave way. The crash could have been heard miles away, and the manager ran into the cabin. Poor Ebenezer paid for the valuable antique. Hephzibah, an addict of the fad on "How to Raise Children", rushed in a fit of hysterics to the heap of legs, arms, boards, ripped sheets and feathers and began picking up and throwing in all directions the remains of the bed. One of the boards hit the lamp fixture above Ebenezer which fell on his head knocking him "cold."

Horror, the eldest and the more cunning, immediately broke into unconsolable sobs which put his mother in a frenzy. The manager, in the meantime, had been yelling at the unconscious Ebenezer in an attempt to wrangle some damage money out of him. Aggravated by the sweet, angelic look on Ebenezer's face, he swung around and told Hephzibah in a most unpleasant manner to keep quiet. Thereupon Hephzibah began screaming, "Help! Police! He has killed my children!" At this, the man fled, but not before rifling Ebenezer's pocket for the money.

In the morning, all was forgiven. But, since it was discovered that Ebenezer had spent \$100 in the course of one day, he received a lecture on the management of money. Then all went well until the family arrived in a small town half way to Washington. As the streets resembled a labyrinth of Roman times, they had to ask a policeman how to reach the highway. After ten minutes of directions Hephzibah consulted the map. Her excellent memory led them in circles until they came to a sharp turn while reviewing instructions. Ebenezer's turn was not sharp enough, so she grabbed the wheel and forced him to press down upon the accelerator. The car landed in the middle of the town's largest department store. Ebenezer got away with a lecture from his wife and \$300 damages which left only \$200 for the rest of the trip. Of that \$100 was spent on car repairs. When he consulted the map for the shortest route to Washington, he found he was headed for a dude ranch in New Mexico. That was it!

On Monday, they made for home only to receive a ticket and summons for reckless driving and speeding. Ebenezer spent his remaining \$25 on gasoline. Tuesday morning only ten miles from their doorstep the car ran out of gas and they had to walk home.

That was the first and last time that the Ebenezer Jolucky's went on a trip together. Eventually Ebenezer left his family and Hephzibah had to go out and work to support the family.

The morals of this story are: don't take a vacation if you wish to retain a complete family; if you do take a vacation trip, do not drag the children along but send them to camp; do not leave your car in a service station unless you stay in it; take the amount needed for food, gasoline and lodging along with three times that amount for emergencies; instead of taking a vacation, visit the next-door neighbour while they are at home.

SHARON DOWNEY



# STAFF BASKETBALL • APRIL 5 1957



# WHAT CAN YOU DO?

## A JACK OF ALL TRADES IS A MASTER OF NONE!

Today's society demands that you master some trade or profession if you are to become a success in life.

If you choose the field of Business for future career—

## BE A MASTER, NOT A JACK

To become a master specialized business training is required.

Superior, Specialized Business Training can be obtained only at a college that is staffed and equipped to give it to you.

What the Windsor Business College has done for thousands of others, it can and will do for YOU.

TRAIN IN THE SCHOOL THAT WILL DO THE MOST FOR YOU!

## WINDSOR BUSINESS COLLEGE

R. J. SERVICE, Principal

Phone CL 3-4921

15 Chatham St. E.

Windsor, Ont.

## Queen's University

AT

KINGSTON, ONTARIO

**FACULTY OF ARTS**—Courses leading to the degree of B.A. The offerings in the faculty of Arts include courses in the humanities, social sciences, mathematics and experimental science.

**FACULTY OF APPLIED SCIENCE**—Courses leading to the degree of B.Sc. in Chemistry, Mineralogy and Geology, Physics; and in Mining, Metallurgical, Chemical, Civil, Mechanical and Electrical Engineering.

**FACULTY OF MEDICINE**—Courses leading to the degrees of M.D., C.M. and M.Sc. (Med.); Diploma of Public Health and Diploma in Medical Radiology.

**SCHOOL OF NURSING**—Courses leading to the degree of B.N.Sc.

**SCHOOL OF COMMERCE**—Courses leading to the degree of B.Com.

**COMBINED COURSES** in Arts and Physical and Health Education leading to the B.A., B.P.H.E. degrees.

**GRADUATE COURSES** in Arts and Science leading to the degrees of M.A., M.Comm., M.Sc. Ph.D.

Write to the Registrar for Entrance and  
Matriculation Scholarship Bulletin

## Assumption University of Windsor

Honours and general courses in Arts, Science and Business Administration, Nursing Education, Pre-professional Courses, Graduate work.

Evening and Summer Schools; Placement and Counselling Services.

Residence facilities for Men and Women.

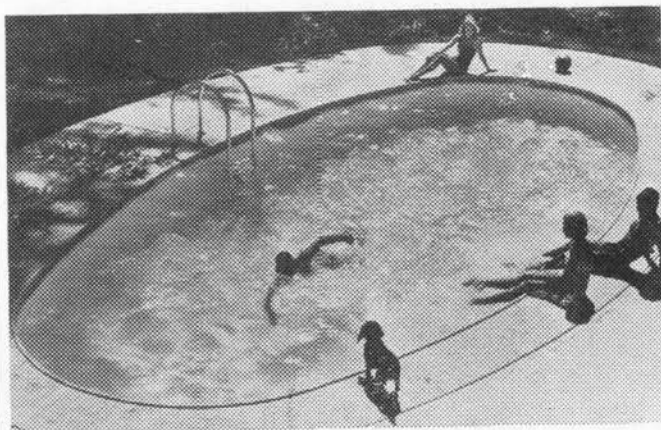
For Entrance Requirements, Bursaries, Scholarships and other information contact

THE REGISTRAR



IT'S NEW—IT'S TERRIFIC

*Cinderella* FIBERGLASS SWIMMING POOL



The "Cinderella" pool is oval in shape, has an overall size of 15 ft. x 30 ft., with a depth from 3 ft. to 5 ft. "Cinderella" comes equipped with a beautiful, porcelain-like finish and turquoise color trim . . . safe and easy to maintain . . . hi-capacity pressure filter and self-priming pump and motor for clear as crystal, brilliant blue water.

*Engineered and Designed by:*

**Paddock**

OF CALIFORNIA

*The World's Leading Swimming Pool Authority*

Sold and Installed by:

**LOARING CONSTRUCTION**

COMPANY LIMITED

2130 South Pacific - Windsor, Ont. - CL 4-9234

*Compliments*

**KIWANIS**

**CLUB**

**OF**

**RIVERSIDE**

*Best Wishes From The*

**RIVERSIDE PUBLIC  
UTILITIES COMMISSION**



R. C. FENNER.....Chairman

EDMUND CECILE.....Commissioner

GORDON R. STEWART.....Mayor

D. D. MACKENZIE.....Manager

PAUL MAILLOUX.....Secretary-Treasurer

**SCHOOL OF NURSING  
Metropolitan General Hospital  
WINDSOR, ONTARIO**

The School of Nursing, Metropolitan General Hospital, offers to qualified high school graduates a three year course leading to eligibility to write the Ontario Nurse Registration Examinations. This is one of the most progressive nursing schools in Ontario offering the newer program of education that is gradually being adopted by foremost schools in the province.

**PATTERN OF COURSE**

Two years nursing education (including educational experience in both classroom and hospital wards), followed by one year nursing internship. An allowance of \$100.00 per month is given in the third year.

**FEATURES OF COURSE**

No tuition fee. Books supplied by school.

Uniform loan fund available.

Residence accommodation in modern school building with excellent living and teaching facilities. Well qualified teaching staff.

Experience in all major branches of nursing as well as Tuberculosis, Psychiatry, Community Health, and Geriatrics.

Opportunity for specialized experience in third year in Medical-Surgical, Operating Room, Maternity, or Children's Nursing.

Applications are now being received for the September 1957 class.

Information may be secured from:

Director, School of Nursing  
2240 Kildare Road, Windsor  
Tel. CL 4-1855

COMPLIMENTS OF

## J. M. DUCK MARINE & SPORTS

Selected Dealer For

JOHNSON OUTBOARD MOTORS

WEYMOUTH BOATS

PACESHIP BOATS

LAKEFIELD BOATS

DELCRAFT BOATS TEE-NEE BOAT TRAILERS

SPORTING GOODS OF ALL KINDS

—★—

*"A Complete Marine Service"*

—★—

4550 Riverside Drive, Riverside

1511 London St. W., Windsor

CL 6-3001

WH 5-0901

## Windsor's Fashion Centre

## John Smith's Ladies Wear

545 OUELLETTE

—□—

*Compliments*

*of*

## GLIDDEN DAIRY BAR

1459 Wyandotte St.

Riverside, Ontario

*Just for you*

THE BEST IN

... *Music*



LOU TOMASI



ART GADD

... *News*



JOHNNY GARTON

... *Sports*

# ***CJSP***

DIAL 710  
RADIO  
LEAMINGTON

*Compliments*

*of*

**D. M. DUNCAN  
MACHINERY**

**Company  
Limited**



**Windsor — Ontario  
1958 WYANDOTTE ST. E.**

*Compliments*

*of*

**Union Gas of Canada  
Limited**



**WINDSOR DIVISION**

**Best Wishes to  
Riverside High Students**

*from*

**Smith's**

**WINDSOR' LARGEST  
DEPARTMENT STORE**

- ★ Ready Mix Concrete
- ★ Modular Masonry Units



**STERLING BUILDING  
MATERIALS LTD.**

**2494 Riverside Dr. E.**

**WINDSOR**

**ONTARIO**

**Phone CL 2-7241**



**Build Better Canadians  
Drink Fresh Milk  
for Health**

●  
**The Milk Education  
Council  
of Windsor**

**Milk Maid Dairy Bar**

1 Block East of St. Rose on Wyandotte

WH 5-1604



***"To The Graduates  
Best of Luck"***

***"To The Undergraduates  
Keep Working"***

Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Moores

**After The Dance**

**After The Game**

**Meet And Eat**

AT

**PEKAR'S**

**Riverside Grill**



***Fine Food***

**RYAN**

***Builders Supplies, Limited***

Plants in Windsor and London

**Geo. S. Pringle O.D.**

**OPTOMETRIST**

Suite 203

660 Ouellette

Phone 2-3021

COMPLIMENTS  
OF

**RIVERSIDE CLEANERS**



Phone WH 5-2112

*"The Bank That Service Built"*



## IMPERIAL BANK OF CANADA

St. Louis at Wyandotte

RIVERSIDE

L. A. BARRON, MANAGER

---

*Compliments*

*of*

## MENARD'S TAVERN

---

## HAWKESWOOD GARAGE LIMITED



*Complete Collision Service*



270 Erie Street East

Bus: CL 4-1108

Res: WH 5-1764

*Compliments of*

## LEEPO MACHINE PRODUCTS LTD.



Manufacturers of Power Tools

For the Home

Workshop

---

*Compliments*

*of*

## RIVERSIDE ROOFING AND MODERN HARDWARE



3317 WYANDOTTE ST.

## TOASTMASTER BREAD

*The Best Ever Tasted or Toasted*



## CANDA BREAD CO. LTD.

1031 WALKER RD.

WINDSOR, ONT.

*Compliments*

**Col. E. S. Wigle Branch 255  
Canadian Legion B.E.S.L.**

—★—

**LARGE HALL FOR RENT**

*For the Finest in Recorded Music*

**Baillie's Music Centre**

320 PELISSIER ST.

WINDSOR



*Your Self-Service Record Shop*

*Compliments*

*from*

**White Construction  
Limited**

**General Moving Contractors**

790 LAUZON RD.

Our Motto

*"We move the earth for you"*

Compliments

of

THE

**WINDSOR  
DAILY STAR**

—★—

*Do You Want The Best*

**AUTO and FIRE Insurance?**

*Do you want to Save up to 20 percent?*

CALL

**LEN BROWN**

**WH 5-2791**

**AND FIND OUT THE DETAILS**

*Compliments*

*of*

**Sterling Drug Mfg. Ltd.**



1019 Elliott St. West

**WINDSOR — ONTARIO**



*Compliments  
of*  
**ST. ROSE FLORISTS**

RIVERSIDE

*Flowers of Distinction*

MARGARET DAY  
NORMA WOODALL

WH 5-5474

**BORDER CITIES WIRE & IRON LTD.**

961 WALKER ROAD

PORCH RAIL FENCE CLOTHES POLES

CL 6-3411

---

*Compliments of*  
**Motor Products Corporation  
of Canada  
Limited**

---

**BAKER BROS.**

•  
AUTO SERVICE  
•

Wyandotte and Villaire

RIVERSIDE

Phone WH 5-2412

**FURNITURE  
RUGS - APPLIANCES**

Buy With Confidence On  
EASY TERMS

**BAUM & BRODY'S**

Corner Chatham and Ferry St.

**LEO J. FERRARI  
I.G.A.**

*"Everything for the Table"*

The Store Where Quality Rules

GROCERIES, MEATS, VEGETABLES

— ★ —

1236 Wyandotte

Ontario

Riverside

*Compliments of*

**DOUG. COULSON**  
**PAUL McDONALD**

**COULSON'S PAINT & WALLPAPER**

**4581 Tecumseh Road East**

**Phone WH 5-9931**

**Windsor, Ont.**

Fraser's is the place  
to buy nationally advertised  
Building Materials

**Fraser Lumber  
Company**

**1874 Walker Road**

**Windsor**

**CL 6-4556**

**STUDENTS**

RECEIVE SPECIAL ATTENTION

AT

**Varsity Sports Centre  
Limited**

**71 RIVERSIDE DRIVE W.**

**CL 4-3297**

**Windsor - Ontario**

**"The Right Equipment for Every Sport"**

**PEOPLES CREDIT  
JEWELLERS LTD.**

—◆—  
**You Know Your Diamond  
Is A-1 When It  
Comes From Peoples**  
—◆—

**307 OUELLETTE AVE.**

***Marnoch***

**OFFICE SUPPLY CO.**



**Office Furniture Commercial Stationery**

**1950 Wyandotte East**

**CL 6-4553**

**PLYMOUTH**

**CHRYSLER**

**FARGO**

***Abbey Gray***



**Phone CL 6-7891**

**Goyeau at Elliott**

**WINDSOR**

**ONTARIO**

COMPLIMENTS OF

## Grayson Card and Gift Shop

4774 Wyandotte St. E.

WH 5-1612

COMPLIMENTS OF

## Bill Ford Men's Wear

Riverside's First Store for Men

1314 Wyandotte Street

Phone WH 5-9680

## AITKEN DRUG STORE

PRESCRIPTION SERVICE

Phone WH 5-1962

2001 Wyandotte Street - Riverside, Ont.

Compliments of . . .

## BOYD'S BARBER SHOP

and

## BEAUTY SALON

Phone WH 5-1623

Wyandotte at St. Louis - Riverside, Ont.

Office  
Phone CL 3-5216

Res.  
Phone CL 4-2407

## Walkerville Plumbing Ltd.

Timkin Oil and Gas Heating

L. R. AUKLAND, Mgr.

801 Lincoln Road at Cataraqui

## NANTAIS SPORT SHOP

★

2053 Wyandotte St. West

Phone CL 2-7422

Russ Nantais

Harvey Teno

"Flowers Styled for all Occasions"

## MARCH-HANSEN

*Flowers*

Dial WH 5-0331

1453 Wyandotte St.

Riverside

John March

Irving C. Hansen

COMPLIMENTS OF

## Riverside Hardware and Electric

House Wiring - Household Appliances

1118 Wyandotte

Riverside

*Compliments  
of*

## R.U.B.C.

Your Neighbourhood

MERCURY - METEOR - LINCOLN  
Dealer

## Riverside Garage

DUFF MOTORS RIVERSIDE LTD.

1211 Wyandotte St.

Phone WH 5-1115

Riverside, Ont.

## Hamilton Refrigeration

SALES and SERVICE

Domestic and Commercial

Refrigeration — Air Conditioning

Electrical Appliances

1823 Wyandotte St. East

Phone CL 3-2050

Res. WH 5-2652

## A. G. McINTOSH

## TEXACO SERVICE GARAGE

Wyandotte and Thompson Blvd.

WH 5-1312

Riverside, Ont.



COMPLIMENTS OF  
**CONFEDERATION COAL & COKE  
LIMITED**

CL 3-5214

3510 Russell St.

Windsor, Ont.

COMPLIMENTS OF  
**JOHN F. BURNS**

MEN'S AND WOMEN'S WEAR

Telephone WH 5-3472 4767 Wyandotte St. E.  
Windsor, Ont.

S  
M  
I  
L  
I  
N  
G

Two Phones to Serve You

**TAYLOR'S MARKET**

Groceries - Meats - Fruits  
and Frozen Foods

Ph. WH 5-1131 1220 Wyandotte St.

S  
E  
R  
V  
I  
C  
E

**Waffle's Electric Ltd.**

*Electric Motors*

*Repairs - Sales*

400 ERIE EAST

**OSCAR NOEL**

REALTOR and INSURANCE

Phone WH 5-4432 or WH 5-0131

Res. WH 5-4438

2517 Wyandotte St.

Riverside, Ontario

**Coyle's Jewellery & Gift Shop**

Gifts For All Occasions

SCHOOL RINGS and CRESTS

Guaranteed Watch and Clock Repair

Phone WH 5-1969

1409 Wyandotte

Riverside, Ontario

COMPLIMENTS OF  
**HAYNES**  
**REXALL PHARMACY**

Pillette and Wyandotte E.

Windsor

WH 5-8821

COMPLIMENTS OF  
**W. J. WYLLIE**

*Jeweler*

Telephone WH 5-7301

4746 Wyandotte St. E.

Windsor, Ont.

**A FRIEND**

**SHANFIELDS**

DRY GOODS AND SHOES

Shanfields Regular Prices Are Others  
"Sale" Prices

1224 Wyandotte

Riverside

COMPLIMENTS OF  
**Riverside Barber Shop**

Steve Kmit, Prop.

1417 Wyandotte St. E.

WH 5-1779

Riverside, Ont.

**ED. GAZO**

MASON - CONTRACTOR

59 Patrice Drive

WH 5-2060

Riverside

COMPLIMENTS OF

**KELLINGTON WOOD PRODUCTS  
LIMITED**

Eugene at Howard  
Windsor - Ontario  
"Do-It-Yourself Headquarters"

COMPLIMENTS  
OF

**FRANK WANSBROUGH'S  
CAMERA SHOP  
LIMITED**

33 Chatham E.

CL 3-1422

COMPLIMENTS  
OF

**THE CHICKEN COURT**

WHEN YOU GO SHOPPING . . .  
SHOP AT

your dependable department store

**BARTLET'S**

Bartlet, Macdonald & Gow Limited  
Ouellette Ave. at the River

"Sportsman's Paradise"

**Rogin's Sporting Goods**

SUPPLIES FOR EVERY SPORT

1335 Wyandotte St. E. Windsor, Ont.

Phone CL 2-4414

Willie "Moose" Rogin

COMPLIMENTS OF

**LEVER DRUG STORE**

Wyandotte at Reedmere

Phone WH 5-2211

333 Ouellette Ave.

Windsor, Ont.

Telephone CL 3-7411

Shoes — Sporting Goods — Luggage



Compliments of

**McKee-Morrison Electric Co.  
Limited**

866 TECUMSEH BLVD. E.

Windsor, Ontario

CL 6-3138

QUALITY DIAMOND  
SWISS WATCHES  
FINE SILVER  
ENGLISH CHINA

**BIRKS**

JEWELLERS

Ouellette at Park

Compliments of . . .

**Bernhardt's Furniture Ltd.**

"Where tradition and moderne meet"

1645 Wyandotte St. E.

Phone CL 4-7568

Compliments

of

**GLENN S. BULMER**

**BATES HARDWARE  
LIMITED**

General Hardware — Kitchen Utensils

1082 Wyandotte St. E.

1308 Wyandotte St.

Windsor, Ont.

Riverside, Ont.

Phone CL 4-2866

Phone WH 5-1133

HANDLE WITH CARE

*Compliments*  
*of*  
**TOWN OF RIVERSIDE**



**MAYOR GORDON R. STEWART**

**Councillors:**

**Robert J. Bondy**  
**Clifford A. Chauvin**  
**Alvin W. Lappan**  
**J. J. Lefave**  
**William E. Humphreys**

**Clerk Treasurer**

**R. A. Everett**



*Compliments of*  
**RIVERSIDE**  
**BOARD OF EDUCATION**



Chairman .....	Mr. D. C. Little	
Vice-Chairman .....	Mr. A. R. Shelson	
Mrs. C. Davis	Mr. E. E. Varah	Mr. W. H. MacKay
Dr. L. Schiller	Mr. R. H. Brown	Mr. L. Blonde
Secretary-Treasurer .....	A. Colebourne	





# Write your own ticket!

WINDSOR PUBLIC LIBRARY



T1536001733738

**For Reference**

Do Not Take From the Library



Growing up in Canada is a trip to opportunity! No doubt about it—the opportunities this country offers you are as boundless, as diverse, as exciting as Canada itself. But whether you go far or stop short depends on *you*—and it's *not* a free ride. We're a big, rich country—but our greatest single need is the right kind of people, with the right kind of training, to develop our riches, to transform our bigness into true greatness.

Now is the time for *you* to decide how far you're going to go. Now is the time to make up your mind to take advantage of every educational opportunity this country offers you, to increase your knowledge, improve your skills, and broaden your outlook. Then you can write your own ticket—to wherever you want to go!



**FORD MOTOR COMPANY OF CANADA, LIMITED**